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Cap and Gown



The Magazine of the
University College of South Wales
and Monmouthshire.

Vol. 15—No. 1. New Series.
JANUARY, 1918.

PRICE 6^D.

PRINTED BY THE ELECTRIC PRESS, LTD., PLYMOUTH STREET, CARDIFF.



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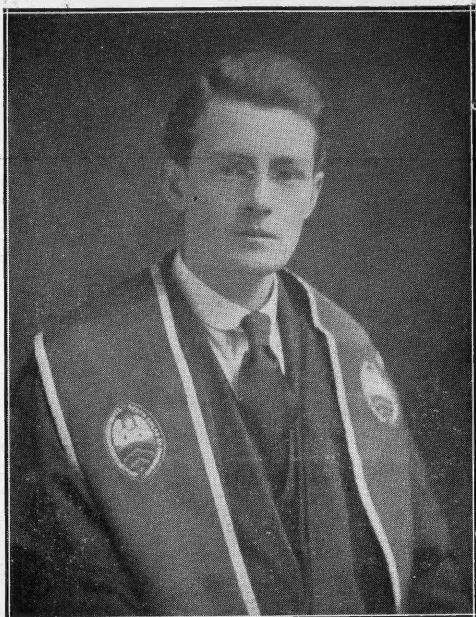
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S. R. C., 1916-17



CLIFFORD MURRAY HARRIS
President S.R.C., 1917-18



MISS ETHEL JAMES
Vice-President S.R.C., 1917-18



Our popular and cheerful President for this Session came to College in the hey-day of College life,—to be exact in 1913. He did not let the 'grass grow under his feet,' but soon entered enthusiastically into all spheres of College activity. He obtained a seat on S.R.C. in his second year, became Assistant Treasurer during 1915-16, Treasurer in 1916-17 and thus was well-fitted to fill the office of President this Session. He has made his mark, too, in the athletic life of our College, receiving his soccer colours for the session 1915-16, and captaining the team during Session 1916-17. He has also played for the College in rugby. Though he does not speak Welsh, he is thoroughly Welsh in sympathies. Popularly known as "Cliff," the world (and our S.R.C.) speaks of him as Mr. Clifford Murray Harris.

Though of an unassuming and quiet disposition, our Lady President is very popular, and is highly esteemed by her fellow-students. Miss James, who is the niece of Dr. John James, M.A., chief Education Official for Glamorgan, hails from Pembrokeshire and was educated at Cardigan County School prior to coming to College in 1913. Her influence has been quietly taking root, and blossomed forth last session into her election as Vice-President for this Session. She is thoroughly Welsh in sentiment, and speaks the language fluently. Needless to say then the "Cymdeithas Gymraeg" finds in her a staunch supporter. At the present time she is one of the keenest members of the the Knitting Guild, which has produced a large number of comforts for our soldiers. She is officially known as Miss Ethel James.



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Vol. XV. New Series.

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Vol. XV. New Series. JANUARY, 1918.

No. 1.

Editorial.

THE writing of this page has given us a rude and staggering awakening. Like you, gentle reader, we once imagined an editor to be a beaming, satisfied, comfortable person, who sat dreamily in a cosy armchair, puffing contentedly at his pipe, writing lazily at will as though *tempus fugit* meant nothing to him, and the whole world were content to wait. But a glimpse of reality has come! Behold us seated,—a picture of concentrated energy, with manuscript littered inches deep around (I.D.T.) madly grasping a bewildered head, tugging wildly at disordered locks—and all to get a few ideas for this editorial!

We have strongly debated with ourselves whether this contribution (as it will probably be read last) should not “wind up” the Magazine, as it were. But as we shall be far away when you read it we have plucked up courage to observe the usual custom and put it—first. Besides it is an “editorial” we are writing, not an “exit-orial” (if you will allow the word)—a task, we with great consideration assign to you, when your perusal of *Cap and Gown* is over. Criticise it, but fairly, and when you feel in a sarcastic mood, think what labour the production of a ‘mag.’ involves (now more so than ever before.)

But to get back to the point (if we have ever been ‘on’ it). We can hear you asking what all this talk is leading to. With desperation, to the next article. More than that we cannot say. And as for a definition of an editorial—well, “ask us another!” One poor person (we remember reading, in a predicament similar to ours, once described an editorial as an “Essay on Nothing.” We refuse, however, to accept this explanation. An essay must be written on something,—and it is generally on paper or its equivalent. The only definite information we have on this point is that an editorial is written by the editor, and it is not even certain whether it is read by anyone else but himself. As we are positive no reader believes any of the foregoing facts we shall continue in more serious vein.

While the writing of this page is in one sense a source of joy—in that it sees the end of weeks of arduous work, in another sense it is a source of sorrow for the writer, for it will be his last act as a student of this college. How dear are the friendships and associations made during the last four years—the common room, the old familiar faces, the happy times. . . . During this period we have been forcibly struck (our debt is due to the Lit. and Deb. for this historic phrase) by two facts—in the first place the fact that such a broad gap exists between the students and staff, and in the second place—the fact that the students have no representative on the Senate. This state of affairs we hope, will be remedied as soon as possible. One more wish in this direction let us express that the S.R.C. and the Meds. will make every effort to brush aside their differences and work amicably together for the general good.

Of the term that has passed, it may be safely said that, considering the unusual times and the immense difficulties in front of all of us, affairs in Coll. have progressed satisfactorily. True, athletics are not in a very flourishing condition and several of our societies have temporarily fallen through. There is then all the more reason why we should support with heart and soul the functions still existing, if we are to 'live' in Coll., and hand over the old college traditions to our heroes when they return. To all freshers we extend a hearty welcome, and hope they will play their part well in the social and educational life of the University. Particular mention should be made of the little party of Serbians who have come to Coll. this Session. We welcome them as fellow-students and trust they will soon adapt themselves to their new surroundings.

The terror of the European conflict has often made us pause and reflect in the midst of our joys. We notice with deep sorrow the growing list of our students who have fallen in this death struggle. Our deepest sympathy is extended to the parents and relatives of all who have made the great sacrifice for the glory of their country. In this connection let us mention the lamented death of Mr. C. F. Thompson—our late lecturer in Latin. We extend to his parents and relatives our profound sympathy in their great loss.

Others, we are proud to note, have won glory for their "alma mater" by distinguishing themselves on the field of battle. All honour to them! We congratulate them on their well-deserved rewards, and wish all our men victory and a safe and speedy return to their country, home—and Coll.

We cannot close without thanking all who have helped to put together this Magazine, particularly the ladies, who have shown very great interest in it, and have sent in the greater part of the

contributions, all consideration being made for their superior numbers. We acknowledge with thanks the "Tamesis" and the "Gong," (the magazines of Reading and Northampton Universities respectively.)

A final word—May Coll. be as prosperous as possible in these times, and add fresh lustre to the glory of our country.

W. D. M.



The "Mag"-pie.

A contemporary inquires whether anyone can explain by what law of etymology *alcove* changes to *allove*. We think this change is due to *Ferner's* law.

A student was heard to exclaim in the common room *re* the allotments that "This was the age of vegetables." Certainly, in view of of petrol restrictions the 'cab'-(b)age has come back.

A correspondent from Fenn's Bank writes us a long note, which the S.O.S. (short of space) craze will not permit us to publish in its entirety. As far as we can gather it refers to the vacation work of our college girls. We print the following extracts:—

"Oh! have you not heard that they went to the North
To fight for their Country and King?"

They worked for five minutes and rested for ten,
Till the signal for 'Down Tools' was sounded."

"And enjoyed themselves muchly (for what do you think)?
A great many soldiers they knew."

"God bless my heart and soul."—Dr. Arn*ld. Judging from our experience of him we doubt whether he has either.

A certain student writes us about his Arabic course. He surely must be *sick* of doing Semitic languages again. We suggest that he calls these *emeti*c languages.

The Latin language is not dead yet! The following have been brought to our notice:—

Ecce homo—"Echo, sir!"

Scribit extempore—"the scribe is out of temper."

Gaudemus—"Gor 'dem' us."

Nunc bibendum est—"Another little drink won't do us any harm."

Our Common Room reporter telegraphs *re* the Ladies' Fancy Dress Smoker, "That we had a model 'maid of the mountains' at our Fancy Dress Smoker. There was no need for theatre-going that night !"

Now that the Defence of the Realm Act has given us "Dora," we suggest "Lads" as a name for our Lit. and Deb. Society.

A correspondent suggests that Miss H*bbis has made bell-ringing in the library her hobby ! Yes, and her 'bis.'

It has been rumoured that had Shakespeare (with all apologies to him) been acquainted with a certain student well-known for his propensity for telling "fairy-tales" (particularly of his exploits as a "lady-killer") he would have written the following :—

By him moles are mountains made ;
A martyr's he to curls and eyes,
Nought he's done does ever fade,
But doth suffer wondrous change
Into something rich and strange.
Of nymphs hourly rings he knell ;
Hark ! now he starts—
Fresh stories tell !"

"Sweet William with the homely cottage smell." (N*sta in the English Society). Was this a reference to little "Uncle William" ?

A certain fresher is doing Inter., Ordinary, and Special Latin. Would it not be advisable if he joined the Honours Class by way of recreation ?

"And as I have been saying for the last hundred-and-fifty years . . ." Prof. Miall Edw*rds in C.U.—Considering his remarkable longevity we suggest as his name "Prof. Know-all Edw*rds."

A certain fresher, possibly a trifle hilarious, stated some time ago that he "sat on the senate."—We suggest that his state of mind be enquired into.

A lady correspondent, who has been doing war work, signs herself, "A Peatite."—We should suggest a name similar to this for her during lunch after such arduous toil.

"He (the Lord Chancellor) was not satisfied that the majority of women wanted the vote. We had not got sufficient evidence of the peoples will on the *ququesqiqiqon*."—*Western Mail*.

Haunted by memories of queues evidently.

S.O.S.

WE live in stirring times, as the cook said when preparing the Christmas puddings. Hence the question is : To stir or not to stir? This question, like many others, may safely be said to depend upon the circumstances ; yet it may fairly be asked : "What in the world has this to do with the subject ? " Nothing—it has to do with the object. If any one object to the matter thus put, we will put the matter thus : The object of our thought becomes the thought of our subject ; that is, it becomes the subject matter. Our attention has lately been drawn by Sir Arthur Yapp to Nelson's famous far-flung signal. How far it was flung we have no definite information, and even if we had, the Defence of the Realm Act would prevent our giving to others the information. We spoke of Nelson's signal. Modern criticism has proved that the signal Nelson gave at the "Battle of the Books" was S.O.S., which, being interpreted is "England expects that every man this day will do his neighbour." And they did it. Sir Arthur Yapp modernises the famous signal and tells us that S.O.S. means "Save or Starve." If we save our food we shall starve ; if we starve we shall save our food, so the conclusion is we shall save and starve. By further expanding the meaning of these magic letters we shall find in them precepts for all sorts and conditions of men. Thus, for the Student we have "Slack or Swot" ; for the Barber "Shampoo or Singe" ; for the Sailors "Swim or Sink" ; for the Grocer "Sugar or Sand" ; for the Knut "Swank or Style," and so on.

This reminds us that terms change their meaning. Biology, for example, was formerly the science of life, now it is the science of shopping, which is the same thing in the long run, or in the long queue. This word "queue" is all important because you occur twice in it. For those who cannot see the point we relate an old story. "Oh, dear, the diamond in my engagement-ring has a flaw in it," said Clementine. "Take no notice, darling mine," said Adolphus, "you know love is blind." "Yes," replied the fair one, "but not stone-blind." That reminds us of another : Where would the very stones cry out ? In a howling wilderness, perhaps.

To move on or back to the subject, let it be said that when experience makes a man sage he belongs to the vegetable kingdom ; when experience makes a man a baker he turns out to be a regular loafer. To continue our theme, it is surprising that any field which is pasturage is older than you. Don't stop to ask for the proof, but pass on. If you are asked what is as old as the hills, say the valleys. If you are asked to describe the height of fashion, say a woman's hat. (Capitals are omitted in the questions and answers in the interests of the printer.)

Experience teaches us that it is vain to argue with a bald-headed man. Try how you will, you can't get his hair off. So that ends the matter. S.O.S. is the signal for distress, and we have long been all at sea. It is time we ended, so let it be with a remark concerning time. A clock conceals itself when it is behind time. *O mores ! O tempora ! !*

W. E.



Essay on Men.

Memories of an 'Old' Student.

We'll picture first our learned English Head,
Who, though 'tis darkly rumoured that he's dead,
Still raises titters and expanding smiles,
Relating of his 'dreams' in Indian wilds,
How they did him to great promotion raise,
Insurance agent, in his college days ;
Advent'rous yet as, in his days of yore
He tried relentless 'Dora' to ignore,
But found, alas, the police on the *qui vive* ;
Yet baseless rumours we cannot believe,
That Littledale, our bearded English tutor,
Now sweeps along to Coll. upon a scooter !

This chief's assistant we will ne'er forget,
He whom familiarly we know as Brett,
He, who has won the heart of every stu.
By seeing matters from the student's view.
Our functions ne'er he's failed to patronise,
His yells at rugger, roaring, rent the skies ;
But who among us could refrain to stare,
When Barber has but lately cut his hair ?
His yarns in Stafford brogue have made us grin,
And tales of Oxford days have raised a din.

We must include the watchman of our wiles,
Who tackles you for half-a-crown, and smiles.
Immortal George ! who bids us off, 'Avaunt !'
If we like stragglers corridors do haunt.
Omnipotent, omniscient is he,
And omnipresent too—just try and see !
Are you in trouble or perplexed by doubt ?
Why, go to George—he'll solve the riddle out !
We thought him once a 'grandmother' for sight

Till, eagle-eyed, he nipped our plot one night,
 When, in the adventurous days of old we tried
 Five daring stus. in yellow car to ride.

Come, muse, inspire me to highest pitch
 To sing my greatest theme—the mighty Tich,
 Who trots ('tis great to see) with step, sharp, short,
 And as a monarch all surveys at *court*,
 His subjects he with petty sway does rule,
 (This course reminds us of our days at school),
 Bald-headed, bold, of boyish build, yet big,
 He never 'knows' a stu, 'tis 'infra dig.'
 His voice, resounding like a kettle-drum,
 Astounds, strikes all but rowdy Normals dumb.
 Normals, how saddened are your college days
 By this one year of farce, which knows no praise.
 Like 'two-year-olds' you dab with filthy clay,
 Like little boys with nails and hammers play ;
 Sketch on a blackboard, screech a song, and 'paint,'
 We're made quack doctors e'en, for each complaint ;
 (But this—we cannot doctor yet the grief
 Caused by this course, that's useless past belief.)
 Add to these trials the tasks Tich us assigns,
 Of learning verse, innumerable lines,
 And 'potty' psych., which drives us bored and silly
 With family tales of 'John and Little Willie ;'
 And method lecs., where we debate (or snore)
 And grow as wise as e'er we were before.
 The bitterest thought that pains and makes us sad,
 And drives us almost to distraction mad,
 Is the reflection that this trifling year
 Forms part of University careers.

MURRAY.

Dawn on C———Bridge.

The city lights stared thro. the gloom,
 Like a poet's dreamy eyes,
 Watching the portent of their doom
 In the dawn of the Eastern skies.
 In stern unrest and hoarsely stirred,
 The throaty water sings,
 And, hearkening, thro. the world I heard
 The mutter of unutterable things
 GUYMORE.

Things we should like to know—

Why does M*rd*cai go to the Empire every week? Does he really aspire to Honours French in the form of a lady student?

How much boot leather does Mr. Br*tt wear out in a Session when lecturing to the Inter. English Class?

Whether Mr. H*ghes was thinking of his recent allotment exertions when he spoke in Inter. History of a "Sprinkling of Swedes"? Amateurs would be pleased to know what method of "sprinkling" he would advise.

Whether Iv*r L*wis obeyed the 'call to arms.'

What is the romance of Gw*n's togs? Wasn't there a nice "cwease" in the "twousers"?

Whether a certain 4th year girl in Hall wasn't very fond of doing the "Gaby Glide" in Queen Street, and what did the young "sub." think of it?

Who comes from the CinEm(m)a JUSTIN time for supper?

What private knowledge does Miss St***rt possess which causes her significant remarks to the men in Plautus lectures?

Whether it is shyness on the part of the men that prevents their attendance at Greek lectures?

Whether G*I*dys *vans has yet discovered the mystery of the tied door?

How M*gan enjoys "kisses" in the Lib.?

What Bl*nchette & Co. thought of "Hall" cake. Wasn't she a naughty Child(s)?

Whether anyone has suggested a good remedy which the new Med. might apply for his "swelled head"?

Were the C.U. Progressive Games stopped because some people were too progressive?

What are the names of the ladies who visited the Law Courts in academic dress, and what was their purpose in going there?

Since when Mr. G**dfield has been appointed mentor to the lady stus., and how comes he to be an authority on women's fancy costumes?

Why some of the Normals are learning dancing, and where they have their lessons?

Who does Miss M*gf*rd's French comps?

Who were the Hallites who found themselves down the docks? What was the attraction?

Since when has S*d joined the fire-brigade?

Who was that stu. who electrified the Inter. Latin Class by going to lec. ten minutes late and explaining to Dr. Arnold that she had forgotten?

Whether it was the youthful appearance of the new geology lecturer that caused certain freshers to mistake him for the Lab boy

To whom does L*n J*hn write when he signs himself "Your true and loving L*n."

The Men's Common Room Nowadays.

WE seem to be entering into a new era in the life of the New Coll. Common Room. It is no longer a common room. It is very exclusively used as a substitute for the Lib. It was quite a surprise to see, the other day, three men, swotting away as hard as possible, so it seemed, and dishonouring the Common Room by using a *crib*. One of the most noted at this new game is the fellow who "does" a mixture of Inter., Ordinary and Special Latin. (By the way, Mr. Editor, should it be "does" or "is done by"?)

One must not forget the Ministerial, who starts "swotting" in the Common Room, but, as soon as anyone begins talking, rises and betakes himself—along with a chair—to the Cloak Room, where he settles down by a remote window, and renews his swotting, which operation is accompanied by that of feeding the "inner man" literally.

It is extremely entertaining to watch some of the 3rd, 4th and "nth" year men practising the art of juggling with walking-sticks, bowler-hats, and even cups, saucers and plates. Of course, it is but natural that some of the more fragile of the before-mentioned implements should come into contact with the floor. The usual thing, is, at such moments to find George at the door, looking on and threatening "to stop grub" It would be hard lines on travellers to coll. if George carried out this threat, so if W.D. and a few more of these persons who think they can juggle are about, those who happen to be having their lunch at that moment practically hug their china-ware lest the "jugglers" begin practising their art.

Some of the men are now going through that painful process of learning to dance in anticipation of the Social Tea. It is really amusing to see some of them (quite Big Boys too!) attempting the "reverse" and "promenade."

So there are a few entertaining items even in war-time in the New Coll. Common Room.

DIOGENES.

PRO PATRIA.

The College Roll of Honour.

As far as can be ascertained the following have lost their lives,
or have been decorated, while on Active Service, since our last issue.

<i>Rank,</i>	<i>Name.</i>	<i>Unit.</i>
Lieutenant	G. Bramwell Adams	Australian Forces
	Hubert Samuel Henry Bond	Royal Flying Corps
	Percy W. Innes Boswell	Manchester Regt
	Richard Bowen	Royal Welsh Fusiliers
Sec. Lieutenant	Hubert Ray Corfield	Royal Field Artillery
	Fred Owen Cottrell	Welsh Regiment
Lieutenant	Thomas Henry Cox	Scottish Rifles
Captain	Lionel G. Crossman	R.A.M.C.
Sec. Lieutenant	Thomas George Daniel	Royal Welsh Fusiliers
Sec. Lieutenant	D. Beynon Davies	Royal Flying Corps
	Rev. Edward Davies	
	George Trevor Davies	Royal Engineers
	John Henry Davies	Royal Fusiliers
Sec. Lieutenant	John Howard Davies	Royal Welsh Fusiliers
Lieutenant	John Dyche	Royal Welsh Fusiliers
Capt. and Adjt.	Edward Walter Edwards	Welsh Regiment
Lieutenant	John Collin Ensor	Welsh Regiment
	Evan Evans	Royal Welsh Fusiliers
	Griffith John Evans	Royal Welsh Fusiliers
Sec. Lieutenant	Raymond Evans	South Wales Borderers
Captain	William Jones Evans	R.A.M.C.
Captain	David John Harries	R.A.M.C.
Sec. Lieutenant	William Jones Hopkin	East Yorks.
Captain (Chaplain)	Rev. Thomas Howell	King's Shrop. Regt.
Sec. Lieutenant	Francis William Hubback	London Regt.
Sec. Lieutenant	Ralph Lionel James	Royal Welsh Fusiliers and R.F.C.
Captain	Cyril Frank Bingham Jenkins	South Wales Borderers
Lance-Corporal	S. Sydney Jenkins	Hon. Artillery Co.
Captain	Raymond Jones	R.A.M.C.
Sec. Lieutenant	Thomas William Lewis	Royal Welsh Fusiliers
Sec. Lieutenant	Lewis George Madley	Royal Welsh Fusiliers
	Donald McDonald-Taylor	Royal Welsh Fusiliers
Corporal	Francis Richard Morgan	Welsh Guards
Lance-Corporal	Gwilym Morris	Welsh Regt. (missing)
Captain	Oscar David Morris	South Wales Borderers
Sec. Lieutenant	James Hywel Parry	Royal Welsh Fusiliers
	Rhys Thomas Prydderch	Liverp'l Labour Bttn.
Sec. Lieutenant	Donald D. W. Skinner	Royal Flying Corps
	(Prisoner of War)	
	Thomas Arthur Thomas	Royal Fusiliers
	(Reported killed)	
Sec. Lieutenant	Francis C. Thompson	Royal Field Artillery
	S. Walsh	
Sec. Lieutenant	Arthur Watson (Missing ; (reported Prisoner of War)	Royal Flying Corps
Sec. Lieutenant	David Jenkin Williams	Monmouthshire Regt.
Captain	Philip Ernest Williams, M.C.	Royal Welsh Fusiliers
	Moses Zeiler	
Sec. Lieutenant	Glynne Loughor Yorath	South Wales Borderers

AWARDED M.C.

<i>Rank.</i>	<i>Name.</i>	<i>Unit.</i>
Captain	Eric Biddle	R.A.M.C.
Lieutenant	Herbert George Bland	Indian Army
Sec. Lieutenant	James A. Dunbar	R.G.A.
Captain	Thomas John Carey Evans	R.A.M.C.
Captain	F. Tavenor Rees	R.A.M.C.
Captain	Morgan Watcyn Williams	Royal Welsh Fusiliers
Captain	Philip Ernest Williams (killed)	Royal Welsh Fusiliers

AWARDED D.S.O.

Captain	Dyfrig Huws Pennant	R.A.M.C.
Colonel	Percy J. Probyn	R.A.M.C.

AWARDED D.S.M.

Wireless Operator	John Thomas	R.N.V.R.
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MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES.

Lieut.-Colonel	Evelyn John Ewatt	R.A.M.C.
Sec. Lieutenant	Frank Shearne Harries	Welsh Regiment
Captain	John Berry Haycraft	R.A.M.C.
Hon. Lieut. and Q.M.S.	Charles Hayward	R.A.M.C.
Colonel	David Hepburn, V.D.	R.A.M.C.
Colonel	Percy J. Probyn, D.S.O.	R.A.M.C.
Major	R. Graham Pritchard	Royal Engineers
Captain	Neville Senior Thomas	A.S.C.
	Isabella E. Barbier	Sec. to Principal Matron Line of Communication B.E.F.

The University Authorities would be grateful for any information about past or present students who have joined the Colours. Such information should be sent either to the President S.R.C., University College, Cardiff, or to the Registrar, University College, Cardiff.

**On Dit.**

That Ph*ll*s Re*s is keeping her soft "matrimonial" veil for a future occasion.

That "B*ryl" in her role of "lover" at the Fancy Dress was absolutely "it." We wonder whether the lady captivates hearts as easily!

That the "Hall Girls" have become so wild that P**nt has deemed it advisable not to entrust knives to their care. They must have *spoons* instead.

That the "Bing Boys," if they come down with the 8 a.m. from Ferndale, might make a couple happy, and thus do a real service for LoVe.

That a "night in Bohemia" results in a "Morn in Dreamland" for a certain "beatus homo."

That the alcove has become an old English Garden of Eden just made for two.

Obituary.

FRANCIS CLEMENT THOMPSON came here from Trinity College, Cambridge, in January, 1912, as Assistant Lecturer in Latin. He made students and staff alike, his friends, by his quiet thoroughness and unfailing kindness and urbanity. These qualities made him, when the time came, worthy to rank among the best of those who have had the privilege of fighting for their country, and the imperishable honour of dying for it. He was the first member of the Arts Staff to "join up," for in December, 1914 he entered the Lincoln's Inn O.T.C., and afterwards got a commission in the R.F.A. He served in Gallipoli, Egypt and France, and was fatally wounded on the 2nd of October, 1917. His Colonel, in a letter to Mr. Thompson's father, which we are allowed to quote, says, "On the 2nd, a shell landed on a dump of ammunition behind your son's battery and set it and two neighbouring dumps on fire. He at once organised a party to put the dumps out, and himself carried several buckets of water from the Thinbeck a few yards away and poured them on the burning ammunition. Unfortunately, just as he was pouring the water on one of the dumps, the ammunition exploded and your son received several wounds, two pieces of shell penetrating his chest,—and these were, I think, the wounds which proved fatal. He was . . . wonderfully plucky, and insisted on explaining to his Battery commander all the arrangements he had made for the storing of the ammunition which was to come up to the guns that night. He entered into every detail and kept on saying how very sorry he was to put his Battery commander into such an awkward predicament by leaving him at a time when there was so much to be done . . . This evening a message has come in to say that he died of his wounds. I cannot tell you how dreadfully sorry we all are. Your son had been with us a long time, and I have known him personally ever since I took over the command of his brigade in Egypt some 20 months ago. We all liked him immensely. He was a most hard-working and exceptionally conscientious officer, and has done a great deal of real good solid work for us during the time he has served with us in France. I had for some time been anxious to try and get him some recognition for his good work, and only two days ago sent in his name recommending him for the Military Cross. . . . Please accept my very real sympathy in the loss of your splendid son." His Battery Commander also says, "Your son was a great favourite with the men and it was a great blow to the Battery when he had to leave it."



Second Lieutenant Francis C. Thompson.

There is no need for us to speak in Mr. Thompson's praise—his life and his death speak for him. But both students and staff who knew him here, try to express their sorrow at losing him, and their sympathy with those who have lost not merely a friend, but a son. R.I.P.



Alfred Emlyn Codd

[ALFRED EMLYN CODD entered University College, Cardiff, from Cardiff Higher Grade School, in September, 1899. He took 1st Class Honours in Latin and remained on as a scholar-assistant in that Department until 1905. Then he took up a classical Scholarship at Lincoln College, Oxford, and studied for Honours Classical Moderations (1st Class, 1907) and Literae Humaniores (2nd Class, 1909). He was Assistant Lecturer in Latin at Aberystwyth University College from 1909-11; Senior Classical Lecturer in the University of Manchester (1911-13) and Professor of Latin in Queen's

University, Ontario (1913-16). He died of consumption at Saranoe, New York State, on October 5th, 1917.

At our invitation Mr. J. F. Rees, an old student of Cardiff University, and now lecturer in Edinburgh University, who was an intimate friend of the late Mr. Codd, wrote the following appreciation.—Ed.]

No one who was intimate with Alfred Emlyn Codd can possibly realise that he will never come to us again with his cheery words of encouragement, full of that sympathy, based on a true understanding of our character, and of genuine affection for us. He must always remain in our minds as one of the few men who knew us and believed in us. For my own part I cannot trust myself to record what I owe to him. We were contemporaries at Cardiff, and we proceeded as scholars to Lincoln College, Oxford in the same year. We passed through the offices of the College Debating and the Fleming Societies together. As Welshmen with much the

same outlook and sympathies we became close allies and friends. Those days, really only ten years ago, now seem hopelessly remote for many of the chief actors have already, on the very threshold of life, accomplished their warfare. Among the memories I cherish particularly, are those of the rambles in the Oxford country and those we had later in Wales itself, particularly in South Pembrokeshire, a county which he always regarded as peculiarly his own.

I will not dwell on Codd's academic distinctions or his many literary projects, now so tragically unrealised. In College he was an industrious and conscientious worker—but much more. He was an active and loyal member of the little community. Here the strong Radical was a stickler for the due observation of the traditions of the College and its societies. He always tried to understand the men whose point of view was different from his own, and in the end won universal respect; for his wide tolerance never led him to disguise his own convictions when they were thoughtlessly or ignorantly assailed. I shall always remember his splendid indignation when some unjust slur was cast on Non-conformity or when some senseless remark was made about working men. He would deprecate the extravagance of some of the more revolutionary among us, but he loved us the better for it. He never had the heart to condemn the ardent idealist.

In 1913 he went to Kingston, Ontario, to take up the Professorship of Latin at Queen's University. He at once set himself to understand the Canadian character, and pleaded with us to remember that a new people are apt to appear crude, but that they are also extremely sensitive. He threw himself, as was his wont with the greatest energy into his work. During his first winter he was somewhat alarmed by symptoms of the scourge to which he fell a victim last October. But he was assured that he had nothing to fear if he took good care of himself. He never complained in his letters but it was clear that he realised a serious danger was hanging over his head. After 1914 the War greatly distressed him. At its outbreak he declared that he was "stunned." It seemed to spell the ruin of all his hopes for the future of mankind. In its course he lost many good friends. Apart, however, from personal losses, he suffered from an intense realisation of the horrors of war. It was characteristic of him that he never subscribed to indictments against the German people. His recollections of a Summer Ramble among the kindly country folk of Southern Germany constantly came to his mind. And so passed the last year at Saranoe, in the heart of the Adirondacks, a district of forest and mountain, where a colony of sufferers from lung complaints have settled. Here he found new beauties of Nature, and, as always, devoted friends.

We know now that it was a time of growing weakness, and with the passing of Summer, which he could describe so lovingly, he also left us.

“But ’tis an old belief
That on some solemn shore,
Beyond all sphere of grief,
Dear friends shall meet once more.
Beyond the sphere of time,
And sin, and fate’s control,
Serene in changeless prime,
Of body and of soul.
That creed I fain would keep ;
That hope I’ll not forego ;
Eternal be the sleep,
Unless to waken so.”



Staff Notes.

WE have to chronicle with the regret the departure of Mr. J. J. Elliot, of the Engineering Department, and the absence (temporary only, we hope) owing to illness, of Mr. G. D. F. Brooks. We are all delighted to see Prof. Bruce again, and to know that his health is quite restored.

We welcome the following newcomers :—Miss Rea, B.A., M.Sc. (Belfast), Temporary Assistant Lecturer and Demonstrator in Chemistry ; Miss Levett, of Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford, Temporary Assistant Lecturer in Greek ; Mr. E. Jones, B.Sc., (Manchester), Temporary Lecturer in the Engineering Department, who comes to us from the Royal Aircraft Factory ; and Mr. A. E. Trueman, M.Sc. (Lond.), F.G.S., Temporary Assistant Lecturer in Geology. We have so far deliberately omitted to mention Miss H. F. A. H. Golding, B.Sc. (Wales), the new Assistant Lecturer and Demonstrator in Botany, because she was lately a student here, and is therefore an old friend to many of us, and because we wish to congratulate her and Mr. Dixey, Assistant Lecturer in Geology, on their recent engagement, and to wish them all good fortune in the future. Mr. Dixey is now in France as a Second Lieutenant in the R.G.A. Mr. H. J. Flint, of the Physics Department, is also serving in France in a similar capacity, and we are very glad to know that his wound, of which we had heard, is but slight. Mr. D. E. Thomas, once Assistant Lecturer in Physics here, is now a full Lieutenant, and in Alexandria, after serving at Salonica

and in Italy. He left Italy, under orders for Egypt but a short time before the startling German success.

The Rev. T. H. Robinson has published in the October "Classical Quarterly" an article on "Baal in Hellas"; and Mr. W. E. Edwards, in "Y Cerddor," one concerning "the Equalisation of the Fingers." It may not be out of place to mention that Prof. Sibly is arranging a Biological and Geological Exhibition, under the auspices of the Cardiff Naturalists' Society, on January 17th, in the Geological Laboratory. C. B.



An Incident.

THERE came a terrible lurch! My wrist gave an aching twitch! Still I clung on like grim death! Above me was the blue vault of heaven decorated like a beautiful piece of fancy-work. I seemed to be borne swiftly along, a dreadful rumbling noise as of wheels, grinding and tearing, beneath my feet. Another wrenching lurch! For a second I lost grip, but next instant clung madly on! The cruel thong bit into my flesh! I seemed to be losing consciousness at times—to be called to life, as it were, now and then by a dull flare that seemed to light up my brain. It had come to this!—to be caged in, surrounded on all sides, shut out from the world! I prayed, I gasped for breath! I was nearly suffocating. I seemed to lose all sense of space, all contact with the outside world, conscious only of a dull, subdued murmur as of human voices around me! One more sickening and agonising pull at my wrist brought me back, as it were, to this world. I gripped like a madman with both hands? Should I give in or—fight to the end? I would fight on! I held on with the grip of despair. I gave a violent start! My whole frame shuddered! A threatening, clanging noise sounded in my ears, and an ominous, thundering rumble, as of a thousand angry furies seeking for death, set my nerves on edge! The thunderous noise died away in the distance. Peace seemed to have settled on earth—I was gradually going "off." I was flung violently forward again! I was gasping for breath—hemmed in and pressed to suffocation on all sides. My feet seemed to be shackled and tied. I could not move! The strain on my arms was cruel, my joints ached unendurably! A dull flare! That rumble again, full of menace and evil! Another sudden, wrenching lurch—worse than all! Had the end come? It had, for there sounded shrilly in my ears—"Crwys Road Junction!!" and I left the crowded, suffocating tramcar, tired of "strap-hanging" though thankful for the ride and the dull flare of the arc lamp on these dark nights.



Full well they laughed with counterfeited glee
At all his jokes—for many a joke had he.

—Inter. Eng. folk.

What hath might *to do* with sleep ?

—Before a Terminal.

All things have rest : why should we toil alone ?

—Stus. at Terminals.

A man severe he was and stern to view,
I knew him well and every truant knew ;
Well had the boding tremblers learnt to trace
The day's disasters in his morning face.

—Dr. Arn*ld.

Why so pale and wan, fond lover ?

—L——

I am Sir Oracle, and when I ope my lips let no dog bark.

—Dr. Tr*w, in Final Botany lecs.

A few termes hadde he, two or three,
That he had lerned out of som degree.

—V**ghan, in Lit. and Deb.

A voys he hadde as small as hath a goot.

—W*nter L*w*s, in Lit. and Deb.

To-morrow and to-morrow and to-morrow creeps in this petty
pace from day to day.

—Normals in Teaching Prac.

Wo was his cook, but-if his 'sauce' were Poynaunt and Sharpe.

—D. P. W*ll*ams.

His reasons are as two grains of wheat hid in two bushels of stubble

—S*d D*v*es, in Lit. and Deb.

Somewhat he lisped for his wantonnesse,
 To make his English sweet upon his tonge.
 —Gl*n J*hn in Lit. and Deb.

Wel coude he knowe a draughte of London ale.
 —Several of the men.

But if thy love were ever like to mine,
 How many actions must ridiculous
 Has thou been drawn to by thy fantasy.
 —I**r to his friend, M———

His bootes clasped faire and fetisly. —P**c* W*l**ms.
 Look you now ! how you storm ! we would be friends with you
 and have your love.—Meds. in General Meeting.

And yet he hadde a thombe of gold, pardee.—George.
 If he compact of jars grow insincere,
 We shall have shortly discord in the sphere.
 —T*ch in Choral

O stormy people ! Unsad and ever Untrewe,
 Ay, indiscreet and changynge as a vane.
 —Lit. and Deb. Committee.

With many a tempest hadde his berd been shake.
 —Prof. L*ttl*d*le.

This is no flatterer, but counsellor that feelingly persuades us where
 we are.—M*rv*n D*vi*s, in Crit. lessons.



Things we can't imagine.

Prof. R*b*sn*n in one of G. K. Chesterton's "cast off" suits.
 Cl*ff H*rris not at a Smoker.
 Oakfield Street on Friday nights without D. E. Ev*ans and
 D. P. W*lli*ms.
 C*nnie not Harrying.
 Miss W*lly without her foolscaps.
 Government boots to fit Pr**e W*ll*ams.
 Queen Street any night without R*d*rick or Da* J*nes.
 Dr. Arn*ld announcing in Inter. Latin that a pretty face is
 more important to a young lady than a two years' Latin course.
 Prof. L**tle*a*e, henceforth riding a "moke" to Coll,

Criticism of Miss Shyllass's Lesson on the "Spider."

Merits.—Teachers' manner exceedingly sharp, but gentle ; marked by a dignified aloofness but bubbling over with eager sympathy ; refined and yet not a whit above the class of slum children.

Language.—Most refreshing, teacher sounded nearly all her "h's", possessed of a most fluent stammer, no doubt due to over-confidence ; spoke at times in an undertone probably to encourage children to persevere after they had given some of the worst (or best ?—Ed.) 'howlers.'

Questions.—After the socratic model, a long way. Teacher too kind ; should give question first and then (if necessary) answer, instead of answer first followed by question.

Method.—Eminently educational, children in all cases "drawn out," even if by the hair of the head and the seat of the trousers. Teacher proceeded skilfully from the known to the unknown. So did the children—from consciousness to dreamland !

Demerits.—*Discipline.*—Regretably weak. Only 37 children smacked and none kicked.

Apparatus.—Insufficient. Teacher should have provided each child with carefully labelled specimen (preferably alive to show habits) of all existing species. Of course, all sweets and toffee should be taken from children, and teacher should stick to them during the lesson.

Illustrations.—Spider was there, but where was King Bruce ?

Manner.—Too energetic. Children's nervous system probably deranged for life through teacher's unfortunate habit of rudely awakening the children from the dewy slumber of youth.

Suggestions.—Introduction laboured, teacher might easily have gained the earnest attention of the class by assuming an inverted position (temporarily) and gyrating slowly upon her cranium before commencing lesson.

Method.—Gave information occasionally, should have obtained absolutely *everything* from the children.

Illustrations.—Might have been more definite in shape. (Spider hanging by thread identified as an elongated remnant of Wrigley's Spearmint.)

A thoughtful teacher would have arranged for hot coffee or Bovril to be applied to the children immediately at close of lesson to prevent shock and collapse, consequent upon the state of burning, enthusiastic interest which she had aroused in children during lesson.

MEM.

(From "The Gong.")

My Idiotic Confession.

(The following is a copy (inserted practically verbatim) of an article which Mr. Segeireo Takaoka, at our invitation, was kind enough to contribute to "Cap and Gown." Mr. Takaoka is a native of our faithful ally Japan, and has been in this country about two years.—Ed.)

Honourable Readers, John Bulleses and John Bulls,

You may not be happy to read again, in this mag., my forever-broken English. Nor do I wish myself to exhibit Japan-made English, not because it will disgrace my own reputation, but greatly because it will blacken our nations. "Money is not everything," so they say, then language is not everything either. This is the reason which suggests to me to do so against my will.

"Experience is the father of all science," our proverb says, and so true it is. If one confess of his past from the bottom of his heart, it itself will be a great instruction for our human life. Even in what a beggar says there we can find some principle.

One of my friends said to me the other day, "Your English is just like PIDGIN English." Of course, I was so excited and denied so much. Then he went on, "You are always too proud of yourself." So I answered, "Don't misunderstand me, my dear friend. I am objecting to your view simply because your criticism is too good for my English. Do you know the real meaning of the word PIDGIN?"* It means work of any kind, so when you say 'pidgin English,' it signifies decidedly '*a workable English knowledge*. Is my language workable? I am at this moment not brave enough to say 'Yes' in public." He then so absentmindedly disappeared. Alas! what term should my half manufactured English then be called by, if not PIDGIN? It is undoubtedly not like your "mother-tongue," but "*grandchild-tongue*" may be suitable. Great heavens, after all I am identical with a child!

Quite long ago an English gentleman on his tour, visited a town in Japan where he saw a hospital. He asked a rikisha-man what that building was. The man did not know the word hospital but so immediately replied, "It is a sick man-bye-and bye better house." The tourist realised at once what it was, and highly appreciated the man's intellectuality.

When I was learning English in Japan, I once visited a music-hall where I saw an English gent, who being so interested in the Geisha dance, questioned me as to the dance just going on. Alas, at that time I was not so fashionable a boy (as I am not even now)

*The word "pidgin" is the Chinese corruption of "business"

as to be acquainted with any dance. Nor did my English knowledge allow me to put such a difficult affair into practice. Yet I did not dare to reject his request because I did not want to disappoint the gent, who was a guest from our dear ally. The situation was so serious. But after a few moments of contemplation I struck my hands with delighted eyes and said, "It is *Shakespeare*, a kind of his famous works, you see." "What?" he said suddenly, and appeared not to follow me at all. So I continued, "Can you not see those girls *shaking spears*?" He then laughed out and gave me no further question. In fact, it was not Shakespeare's, but truly the girls were dancing with spears in their hands. To my great regret, I could not satisfy him.

"Lerne um zu Leben, Lebe um zu Lernen," I said repeatedly in my mouth on my way home, and compared myself to the rikisha man. Lo, I had a great deal to learn from this poor man. I was learning English for my study itself and not to live, and the result proved evidently how foolish I was. He had learnt little; still, he gained a victory, while a man of study did not. He was alive, but I was dead. Indeed, if one cannot bring what he has learned into practice, the value of his education is like that of a dictionary. I was so ashamed when I thought my value was less than the price of a dictionary.

Goethe said once, "We are all doing, yet very few of us understand what we are doing." Well said. To confess the truth I was doing as much as others, yet I did not know what I was doing.

This impression has never been out of my memory, and I wondered once if I should perpetually be a *boy of Shakespeare*. But I said to myself, "Oh, no! our human desire is unlimited, the more we get, the more we want. No one in this world is satisfied with the condition in which he is. If one ever reaches a climax, his improvement will be discontinued and there will be no way upward for him, except downward."

Glad! this great law of nature can only encourage me and I now think I shall acquire some day pidgin, if not perfect English.

S. TAKAOKA.



Overheard in Common Room—

1st Stu. (*reading paper*) "Phew! Fancy!"

2nd Stu.—"What's up? Anything fresh?"

1st Stu.—"Rather!"

2nd Stu.—"What?"

1st Stu.—"The Date!!"

(15 minutes later ambulance summoned.)

Paper Passes.

(To the Registrar who recently put up a notice urging *stus.* to save
paper).

Your note, sir, has doomed epistolic delights ;
We'll have now no sweeping rhetorical flights
In our letters, and news
(Woe to gossipy *stus.*!)
Shall ne'er be above
"How are you ? I'm fine. Yours with love, ———."

In our dinky" and perfumed *petites ' billets douxs'*
We'll write no 'sweet nothings,' we'll tempt not the Muse,
But our saddest lament,
That each *belle* recipient
Will get from her '*Beau*'
Just one line of X's — no more !

In terminals to pedagogic old 'cranks.'
(Oh ! such saving pains us)—we'll just hand in 'blanks.'
Yet we beg you, old man,
Try a far simpler plan
(For our occupations
Oh ! rid us of Examinations.

'B.'



Peeps into the Library Suggestion Book,

'Ancestry' by A*n*ld Br*tt-St*u*rt.

"Fancy Dress Economy," by N. Pu*h-J*n*s.

"In Absentia" or "The Art of Dodging," by D. A. Va*g*an.

"La Coiffure au ruban noir" by Mlle. Fresheur.

"The Reformation" by M. O*er*t*ne.

"Latest Limericks" by C. B*e*t. (This book may not be used by
freshers).

"Mothers in Council," by W. D. Mo*g*n.

"Nursery Schools," sequel to the above by the same author.

Feminine Chatter—"The author in these two books has treated
his subject in a masterly fashion, and speaks as a man of
experience."

"Pulpit Oratory," by R. M. Go*d*iel*. Recommended for the use of Lit. and Deb. aspirants).

"Extremities," by D. Pr*se-W*ll*a*s. (A case for extensive use of Standard Boots).

"Experiments in Co operative Study," by V. F—— and E. V.— Wil**a*s.

Educational Times—"The success which we understand has followed these experiments should be a great argument in support of co-education."

"D.P.W. and D.P.M.," by Professor W*I*ie.

"X-Rays," by Dr. Sy*m*nds.

Medica—"This book shows deep study of an attractive subject."

"Barrack Room Ballads," by J*nn*r.

"Reports from the Criminal Courts," by Femina, a rising young law-student.

Suggested by "Contract."



The University Choral Society.

THE Annual Concert of the above Society, held at the end of the Lent Term was, as in past years, an unqualified success. The Choir which had been well prepared by the conductor, Dr. David Evans, was heard to great advantage in the choral items, particularly in Palestrina's "Statut Mater." Much praise is due to the enthusiastic conductor for their excellent performance. Together with this work the following items were well rendered :—

"With my flock as walked I," (Geoffrey Shaw)

"Llywn Onn," (Welsh Air)

"Awel yr Hwyr," (Dr. David Evans)

Female Voices—

"The Lord is my Shepherd," (Schubert)

"Oh ! the Summer," (Coleridge Taylor)

"Pack clouds away," (Dr. Somerville)

Special mention should be made of the excellent renderings of the Ladies' Choir. The singing was particularly "clean," and each item was artistically rendered, without over-elaboration of detail.

The choir was ably supported by the following artistes :—
Soprano, Miss Morfydd Owen ; *Contralto*, Miss Blodwen Francis ;
Solo Pianist, Miss Irene Griffiths.

Miss Owen needs no introduction to College Concerts. Her items were enthusiastically received, revealing, as they did, great musical ability and artistic sense. We are proud to know that she is a product of our College.

Miss Blodwen Francis, a present student of the College, won for herself the admiration of all present. The possessor of a rich contralto voice, and not lacking in musical temperament, her singing created a most favourable impression. Her rendering of Elgar's "The River" was inspiring, showing, as it did, her voice to the greatest advantage. Great things are expected of this most promising vocalist.

Miss Irene Griffiths deputised Mrs. David Evans, who, owing to illness was unable to act as violinist. Much regret was felt at Mrs. Evans' inability to perform, and she has the sincere wishes of our Society for a speedy and complete recovery. We can ill afford to lose such an asset.

Miss Irene Griffiths, as Solo Pianist, performed admirably. A mistress of technique and a born pianiste, her contributions were remarkable for their great interest and brilliancy. Her playing showed marked ability and was duly appreciated by the audience. The concert was undoubtedly one of the finest ever given by the Society and reflects great credit upon our respected conductor.

Mr. D. J. Evans acted as accompanist.

The following were indefatigable in their efforts for the success of the Concert :—*Hon. Sec.*, Dr. S. H. Watkins ; *Assistant Secs.*, Miss Enid Lewis and Mr. J. Brixton. *Hon. Treasurer*, Mrs. E. H. Griffiths, who has always taken a keen and active interest in the Society. As a result of the Concert £30 was handed over to War charities. Look out for the next Concert. A huge treat in store !

MUSICUS.



Prof.—"Why haven't you sent in exercises this term ?"

Stu. (meditatively)—"Well, see, at the beginning of the term I didn't know we had to do them ; in the middle I didn't do them ; and at the end I couldn't do them."

(Collapse of *Prof.* !!!)

Vacation Work. 1917.

To begin in the style of an historian, the first party left Cardiff at a day's notice, at 9.30 a.m. on the morning of Saturday, June 30th, 1917, for Fenn's Bank, a place hitherto unknown to us. Beyond being sent the longest way round by the Labour Exchange authorities, this heroic band had a most uneventful journey as far as Oswestry. Here our heroines had to change from the Great Western Railway to the famous Cambrian Line, and there ensued a desperate rush from station to station. In the hurry a parcel, carried with loving care by one of the members of the party, broke and a large cake, throwing off all restraint, rolled hastily down the platform as though in pursuit of the train which had just gone. This cake was with difficulty persuaded to return to its owners, who found they had two hours to wait for the next train to Fenn's Bank. Being war-workers, and moreover, of a philosophical turn of mind, they lightly dismissed the matter from their minds, adjourned to the nearest cafe and fortified themselves with strawberries and cream.

When they finally arrived at Fenn's Bank, about 5.30 p.m., the station-master, a cheery soul, informed them that there was no camp in the place, only a cottage; that the lorry for the luggage had departed ten minutes previously, and that the Peat Mill was about three miles away, and the cottage where they should enquire was about ten minutes walk along the road. Still cheerful, they left the heavier luggage behind, and with cases and handbags commenced the quest on a totally unknown country road. About 6 o'clock they turned a bend in the road and beheld their haven of refuge, a small red-brick cottage, with two tents pitched in the yard.

The next day, Sunday, they reported to the officer in charge, a quiet gentleman with a lieutenant's commission, who had as little to say as the lady supervisor had much. As the lieutenant was commonly referred to as "Mac." and the lady as "Miranda," the use of their proper names was rigorously avoided.

On the Monday work commenced. Five students from Owen's College, Manchester, of whom we have happy recollections, had preceded us by a week and one of these was placed in charge of five Cardiff students for the early shift. Of "Froggy," who took us in hand at 5.30 a.m. that Monday morning, I can only say she was truly charming, and the whole camp bewailed her departure. As we had no alarm clock we each endeavoured to wake at the proper hour; indeed so anxious were we that most of us were ready too

soon. At 6.30 a.m. the early shift reached the mill and commenced work. At 8.30 a.m. they went back to breakfast. The morning was free (save for orderly duty once a week) and work recommenced at 1.30 p.m. and continued until 5.30 p.m., with two short breaks for the soldiers to have a smoke. At first the soldiers regarded the mill shifts dubiously, while the corporal in charge did his best to smooth the way for these students who were regarded as well-meaning rather than capable. The women on this shift finished for the day at 5.30 p.m., when they went back to the cottage and had tea and a wash (with luck). Afterwards they took a stroll down the road, had supper and went to bed, sometimes before the return of the late shift people.

The late shift worked in the mill in exactly the same way as the early shift, but from 10 to 12 noon, and on the moss in the evening. The remaining students in camp went on the moss from 4 to 8 p.m., the hours being such owing to the use of the moss as a rifle range for firing practice for soldiers from the surrounding camps. It was forbidden to cross the moss when firing was going on, and as it was a risky proceeding, I did not hear of anyone attempting it.

The moss was a flat, open space, of five or six square miles, whose only vegetation besides heather and low shrubs consisted of cranberry and whortleberry plants, and one or two specimens of the sundew, which I saw scattered along the moss.

The "track" was firm enough but there were many places where a horse and cart might easily have been swallowed up in the mire. As none of our party was particularly desirous of 'shuffling off this mortal coil,' we exercised great caution in these parts although a few of us managed to shuffle into the mud and sink up to the knees.

The work consisted of piling up wet blocks of peat, after the men had cut them, into windrows—as a child builds a house of cards—and coils, hollow cones about four feet wide and ten feet high. From these stacks the peat was afterwards loaded into trucks. When seven or eight trucks were filled a horse pulled them along a light railway to the mill, where a new gang took charge of them. At the mill they were shunted alongside the feeding platform, where two of our heroines, working like navvies, shovelled the peat into the machinery, two more wired the bales (i.e., tied them up with wire) and when these bales finally came out of the 'presses,' the remaining two women on the shift weighed and checked them. The heavier part of the work with the presses was done by the soldiers, who by degrees, changed their first opinion of the strangers in their midst and even confided in the corporal that the newcomers were better than "them there village gals."

The weather for the first month was ideal for camping out, and the tents grew in number from two to six, and were moved from the ash heap to the front garden as soon as the hay was cut. The sun shone brilliantly in a sky of cloudless blue, and gentle zephyrs whispered through the wild raspberry canes—yet, to speak metaphorically, there was one fly in the ointment, or rather, there were mosquitoes which worried us at night and hindered our sleep. To rid ourselves of the pest, joss-sticks were lighted, and what is more our party “lit up” and puffed boldly away at cigarettes—even the most conservative of women joining in. This generally succeeded in driving away these winged intruders so that (to quote *Beowulf*) the camp “sigon tha to slaepe.”

“Rules,” says a great historian, “were made to be broken”—and this ancient saw lets a little light on some of the more obscure doings of this camp. Everybody had to be in at 9.30, and “lights out” was at 10.30; yet the moon told me that one night when she was at her best, a ghostly party held a wizards’ feast in the field below the well. Nay, more ghostly figures clambered over the hedges to the canal bank, and proceeded thereon as far as the enchanted village of Whixall. Thence they went by road, and stealthily scaled the gate furthest from Miranda’s window. Doubtless it was a re-assembling of some band of witches from heathen times, for their meeting lasted *only* from 11.30 to 2.30 in the morning. Yet sometimes we wonder, was it?

Scarcely a week passed but some had strayed from the straight and narrow way into Whixall, that twice famous place. A few bolder spirits even reached that great, world-renowned city of Whitchurch, which lay quite five miles to the east. The camp was forbidden to go near the canal, but there were several occasions, as a snapshot can testify, when the chance passer-by might have caught a fairy vision of nymphs and mermaids in the shallows.

Of the time, when warned by a flash-lamp of intruders, Miranda appeared robed in a dressing gown of wondrous blue, bearing in one hand the foreign dagger which ornaments her dressing table, and in the other the kitchen poker—of this time I dare not speak, lest some should disbelieve.

Some words of wisdom were ever on that good lady’s lips, yet, methinks dear “Mac.” would need to talk for evermore did he aspire to utter but one half of the many things which she told us, always beginning, “Mr. Mac. says—”

When I think of all our noble band did and suffered in that camp and compare it with the tamer joys of Coll., my heart yearns towards the next vacation, for the joys of Camp and flax.

A PEATITE.

Answers to Correspondents.

Siren(e).—We quite agree with you that the Castle Cinema is the best in the town for — music ?

*S*d.*—You are certainly one of the least conservative of the old Coll. men. But why are your f(r)ancies centred on the new Coll ?

*E**n D*v**s.*—Your taste is certainly not bad. But you can afford (we were going to say M————) to keep your appointments outside Coll.

*Gl*n.*—The question is a(u)burning one. Try hairpins and sidecombs.

A. Wood.—We have no record that you were officially elected Censor of the morals of Coll. Stus. Read that useful book called 'Sport.'

'Win'-some—We cannot say at present whether your al-'leg'-ation is correct, but the Committee are engaged upon research work in stockings and their colours.

*P*rry.*—Judging from your frequent threats about 'laying people out,' you should make a successful undertaker. You will have sufficient practice once you qualify.

*El**s J*n*s.*—As far as we know, it is not customary to don neckwear in bed.

'Gwlad-y'-s.—We have not sufficient experience to answer your question *re* 'glad-eye.' It is true, however, that several freshers intend publishing a psychological treatise on this important topic entitled, "I-mutation."



Cymru Fydd.

Cymru, yn ei hawr, annisbur wenwlad,
 Ufudd fydd i'r weledigaeth dêr,
 A chynheua lamp ar nos y gwledydd,
 A rydd loywach gwawl na myrdd o sêr.

Swyna gyfandiroedd â'i thiriondeb
 Pefria arnynt a'i hyawdledd mud ;
 Arwain fydd ar daith yr anweledig,
 Oes o fater at gredadwy hud.

Gloyw athrylith cenadwri'r nefoedd,
 Medd athrylith gydryw ar ei thir ;
 Ac i fyd, o glywed cyfrinachau
 Dwg fy ngwlad ragorol faich y gwir.

Cerddodd Cymru gynt o fro'r goleuni,
 I orllewin bau'r wylofus for ;
 Ond hi gerdd yn ol drachefn i'w dwyrain,
 A dilywia'i thaith â goleu'r Ior.

Rhamant fore Cymru á swynodd Ewrop,
 Gynt, pan nad oedd arni wên y dydd ;
 Pali a fflur oedd rhamant bur y bore,
 Rhamant Duw fydd rhamant Cymru Fydd.

G——



Latest Books Received.

A Ministerial's Week-ends. By D*v*d Gr*ff*ths.

"The idyllic home-life of widows touchingly described."—*British Monthly*.

Film-gazing. By E. V. W*ll*ams.

Extracts—"The delights of the picture-house depend on two things—who sits next to you—and who next but one."

"There is nothing like six Penarth o' pictures."

Lodging Lyrics. By W. J. Ow*n. We quote one of the best—

"Old Mrs. ————†,

Fat as a tank,

A 'bus, or a dray, or a stacked lorree ;

For every aact,

She says tha's faact,

I don't got no satisfactoree."

"A real addition to education."—*Schoolmaster*.

Housework: A Revolution in Methods by J. S. Cr*le.

"A useful manual, prophetic of the day when man will stay at home while woman earns the cash. Suggests housework as a recreation from lecs."—*Housewifery Journal*.

Push and Go.—the 20th Century Renaissance. An account of the renewal of Push Half-penny. By Mr. Ev*n D*vis & Co.

"The art of cutting goals (and lecs.) treated with scientific precision."—*Common Room Reporter*.

Scenes in the Gods.—By Misses F*rnle and H*ghes.

"Light on a dark subject. The authors must be congratulated on their intimate knowledge".—*Theatrical Times*.

Talks on Natural History or Bird Life in Hall. By the senior students in Aberdare Hall.

"Contains sweet things. Full of interest."—*The Mag*.

How to manage a Husband. By Miss H**ry. (With a preface by M*t*y R**s).

"The 'hen'-pecked husband described to perfection."—*The Daily Error*.

"The author will be dangerous rival to 'Henry VIII'"—*Daily Stretch*

"We testify to the efficacy of Miss H——'s methods. We were completely 'sat upon.' "†—A*d**w W**l*ams and Gl*n J**n in "The Minutes."

Tales of the Trade. By St. Archy. A plea for the foundation of Trade Unions among Students.

Extracts—"It is high time the stus. formed a Union (not a work-house"—Ed.) They could then strike for the abolition of such greivances as Inter. Latin, and niners, and strive for the more frequent distribution of cheques to Normals."

"We think such an authority on 'Work' as the Author is, should be eminently qualified to form a 'Union.' "—*Medical Club Journal*.

† *To be interpreted literally.*

‡ *The Editor wishes it to be understood that on no account must these words be taken other than metaphorically.*



(*Voice in Lit. and Deb.*)—

"The gunpowder theory I shall——

(*Voice from back*)—"explode !!"

Could anyone supply the context of the following :—

"On one condition, that you'll let me put them on."

"Oh ! I *must* write to Jimmy."

"The real thing will take place shortly."

Why are the women Normal stus. up a tree ? To get out of the way of the Fox !



Songs and their Singers.

"Couldn't stay no longer, for the cat came back.

—Miss Ov*rstone.

"Every little girl can teach me someth'ing new"

—P*rry.

"All that I want is someone to love me."

—Dr. Arn*ld.

"Oh ! that fascinating 'just so' glide."

—B*bs.

"There's something wrong with me, dear "

—L*we.

"Tell me the old, old story."

—H*p. M*rg*n.

Encore—"They wouldn't believe me."

"See the conquering hero comes."

—J*nner.

"Some night, some waltz, some girl."

—The "men" at the women's smoker.

"One hour of love with you."—Miss V**ie J*hn
and W. E**ns.

"Where did you get that hat ? "

—Prof. Powell.

"I'd like to bring my mother, if you don't mind
much."—Miss W*ll*e.

"You've left behind a broken doll."

—Miss St*u*rt to R**hm*nd.

"God send you back to me."—*Encore*.

"Are we all here ? "—Trow before a lec.

"Ar Hyd y Nos"—Snoring in the Hall Dormitory.

"Come, listen to another tale."

—Gr*ff in Lit. and Deb.

"Every little while."—Miss H*bb*s and the bell
in Lib.

"My friend, John, did the same as me."

—M*rdecai.

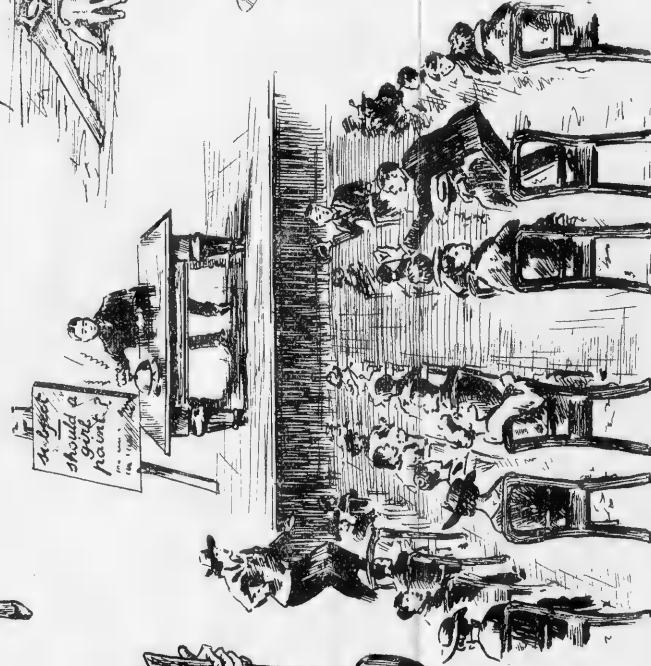
"I'se gwine back to Dixie."—H*l**



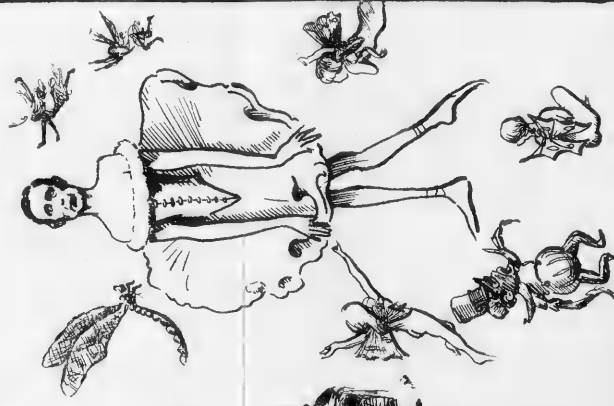
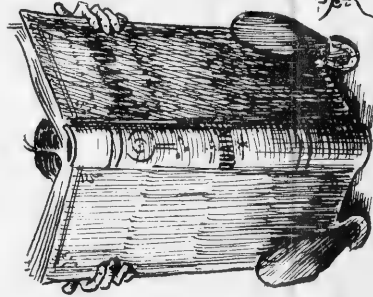
Good "Evans!!!"



Perfectly "Armless."

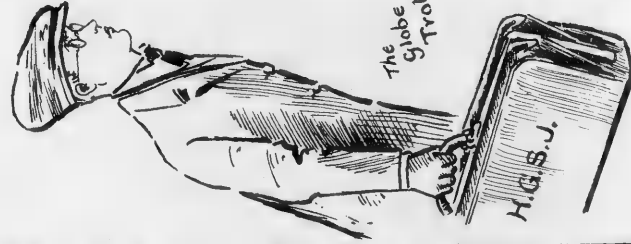


The Coll. Swat. (?)
He dont "Kerr."

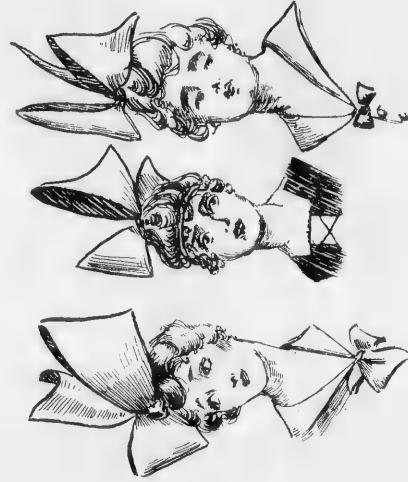


"Pinkie and the Fairies."

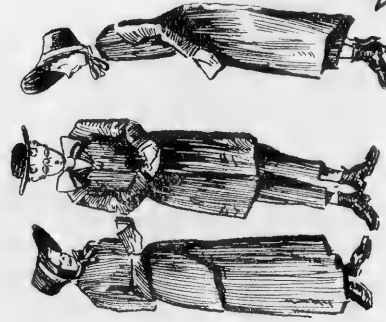
"Lil" and "Deb" Society.



The Globe Trotter.



The Beauty Chorus.



Our Christian Union Society.

W.I.B.

Tales of a Digger.

YOU are an old bother, Mr. Editor. I came into the Common Room one morning, and saw your appeal for contributions couched in words something to this effect—"You write the Mag., not the Editor." Ever since that day I have had those words staring me in the face. I haven't had a wink of sleep. That's your fault. You can try and shuffle the blame on my land-lady if you like, but that won't take it off your own shoulders. I won't have anything said about my landlady. She may have her faults, but she is all right. There is one thing I can't understand about her, though. (This is in confidence). You see, I have quite a nice lot of photographs of lady friends which I place artistically on the mantelpiece, and in the corners of the overmantle. I may say that the "reigning queen" (angel) occupies the centre. Once a week regularly I find all the photographs of my friends piled up in a heap on the mantelpiece. She has never told me that she objects to young ladies' photographs, but I think she does. They say there is a reason for everything, so I sat down to find out what was worrying the dear old soul. And I did find out.

Now, she has a daughter—No, Sir, you can't dig with us—This daughter looks one day about twenty-five and another day about forty-five. I don't like to ask her what she does with her face, but what I say is true. She is a corker. She gambles, no, I mean she plays cards—no ! no !! do understand me—not those wicked cards that ministerials play with. They are the same kind of cards only she plays "Old Maid" and "Donkey." She seems all right, but I think she dropped her umbrella one day, and was disappointed. At any rate, she isn't married, although she has a 'wicked eye,' and goes to Church every Sunday, and the Cinema once a week. Now I think she is the cause of all the trouble—but I can't hang my hat up there. I'd rather change digs. But it does seem a shame that all my little dears should be moved about by a rough old landlady. And, besides, it so difficult to know which I have to put back in the centre.

I must say that my landlady had a greater objection "to the real thing" than to the photograph. I shall never forget the first day I asked her permission to bring a friend in to tea. She suddenly went white, and then a pale green, and I ran. Of course, I had to ask her. But I never did it afterwards. I always brought my friends in without asking anyone's permission.

But take my tip, Mr. Editor, if ever you have a friend in to tea, don't ever say that she is your cousin. That yarn doesn't hold good in these days—it's too suspicious. Tell the landlady that she is your sister,

Now there is another difficulty in this connection. If the woman next door didn't see my friend coming in, then the old dame across the road did—and it's a thousand chances to one that she has "an awfully accomplished daughter" whom she thinks worthy of the tender care of a man trained "at a Huniversity." You see how the land lies? She'll watch the house like a Sherlock Holmes on to the late hours of the night and marks the time of my friend's departure. But it does not end there. The spiteful cat will be in with the milk in the morning. And this is how the story goes to my landlady. "I saw *that* girl going away last night at half-past ten. The forward little hussy!—and arm-in-arm too! I wish I was her mother!!" See, that's the worry. I am certain she doesn't want to be her mother so that she might chastise her, Perhaps she wants to punish me, who knows?

Take my advice. Keep your foot on your landlady, and your heart and soul will be with the girl. Don't press your suit in your digs.—take it to a tailor!

DIGGER.



Plays in Coll.

"High Jinks"—Arn*ld's 2.30 lec. on Friday.

"Happy Day."—Men's Smoker.

"Romance."—D*v*es and M*gf**d.

"Brewster's Millions."—Sym*nds.

"Billeted."—H*pk*n J*mes and G**df*ld.

"The Invisible Foe."—External Examiner.

"Here and There."—George.

"Around the Map."—Sequel.

"The Quaker Girl."—Miss M*nty.

"The Arcad(e) ians."—S*d D*vies and Co.

"Feg o' my Heart."—S*rton.

"The Wonder Tales."—Hall excuses for late leave.

"Yes, Uncle."—Ne*sta.

"The Ectter 'Ole."—Di*k H*gh*s & N*chol*s on shifting digs.



Would some ingenious composer kindly put the names of the bones of the skull, together with the names of the cerebral nerves, and arteries and veins all to the tune of a rag-time, so that we could all delight in learning them, and thus form an easy way of getting "stiff" work done?

After the War Problems.

IN Hyde Park the other day I heard a loud-voiced man say, "When this war ends, many problems arising from it will require solution," just like that ! Now, I always considered this war to be what Mr. D. G. Taylor calls an "interminable function," and so I politely murmured to this fatuous optimist, "If you see it in John Bull, it's so-so !" I remembered that Dr. Arnold or Prof. Littledale or George used to enunciate a proposition to the effect that when the sky falls we shall catch larks, and I thought the "spell-binder's" phrase a delicious parallel.

Since that day though I've often wished I had stayed to hear of these problems. I find myself imagining what they can be, and how the state of England in peace will differ from the state of things now.

Of course it will be a queer world to live in when all the civilian population wear smoked glasses at meals to guard against the harmful effects of the dazzling whiteness of the bread, and when one may use the plural of the word, "match" in conversation with one's tobacconist without causing the woodbine merchant to roll his eyes and stagger. We shall experience a keen delight when, upon taking up one's place in the theatre queue, there will be no need to take great pains to ascertain that the front end of the queue is not outside the Maypole Dairy.

The Press will be greatly altered. The correspondents who now regale us with improbable stories of food riots, munition disasters and threatened revolutions in Germany, having grown expert at fabrication, will try and shock us with impossible rumours of the detection of table manners. However, there is bound to be a gratifying increase in mortality among these gentlemen, for one cannot imagine the man who has specialised in telling Haig what to do, returning to his ordinary daily round of writing up, "Can Curates catch Chicken-pox ?" and "Horrible discovery at Maescymmer."

Unemployment faces others too, notably the vendors of fur coats (for munition girls won't work overtime) and the myriads of music hall comedians who impersonate Bairnsfather's "Old Bill."

That new invertebrate, the "Conchy," will attempt to walk erect, but his attempt to look like a human being will be as difficult as the job of evicting German prisoners of War from their comfortable internment camps.

Our language will bear evidence of the war's influence. Such phrases as "Eat less Bread !" will always be popular in boarding schools, while we are certain to hear "Buy a Flag !" for years and years and years. Words galore will revert to their ancient meaning, and thus a "retreat," will mean a scoot, a "bunk," or a "skedaddle," and not as now a "strategic withdrawal." Similarly a "tank" will simply and poetically describe the rubicund gentlemen who immerses his countenance in the foaming tankard so frequently as eventually to find his rearmost molars awash.

But Coll. will have its own peculiar problems and anomalies after the war. The Lit. and Deb. Elections are sure to produce a Bolshevik candidate, and the Science v. Glamorgan Rugger Match—always a businesslike encounter in days of yore—will presumably be won by the side which brings the largest consignment of poison gas and liquid fire.

The Mr. Brett of that day will alter his mode of coiffure by order of the Senate, in order that the rear view of his cranium shall not suggest a Hindenburg line, while the Prof. Phillips of that day will adopt a seductive tone of voice in order to persuade Coll. men to take their Normal cheques. This will result in failure, for the omniscient fresher will call this system of "quids pro quo" simply Boloism.

One may forecast with certainty that most lecture note-books will be very thin, and that the written account of the substance of a lecture will take the well-known official form which states the date and adds that there is nothing of importance to report.

The College Motto, "Nerth Gladeye Dogsbody," meaning, "Within easy reach of the Kardomah," will be altered probably to "If you knows of a better 'ole!"

.

The subject is, as you see, a huge one. I have simply touched the fringe of it, but I find that I have here and there indulged in propheteering. I am content to leave to distant posterity the job of proving these forecasts correct or otherwise. You and I will have been dead a long time before that becomes necessary.



Are the ladies in the old coll. correct in surmising that S*d
D*vies sometimes forgets to curl his hair ?

(Charge for 'insertion' — by the yard !)

Sale of Valuable and Attractive CURIOS and RELICS.

We, professional auctioneers, desire to **Sell by Public Auction**, on September nth and 3 foll-days, a large and valuable stock, the **Principal** of which must be disposed of on the 1st day of sale, the remainder comprising :—

- (1).—An antique medicine chest, with *Key*, carefully packed in **Hay**—of excellent **Craftmanship**.
- (2).—An old mystery book—more mysterious than any tale from the East—called *University Regulations*, that will baffle a detective. By **Brown**.
- (3).—Some valuable relics (once of political and economic importance) of old Na**Bobs**.
- (4).—Several coins, of great value. **A(r)n Old Franc** dating back for centuries.

These will be on view for a **Little Daily** on the two days preceding sale.

Make a **Point** of viewing in time the prehistoric specimens consisting of a rare **Bird** a stuffed **Fox**, highLY valuable from **Barbary**, a **Pink-eyed** parrot, a precious **Tich**-mouse, a fashionable **Trow**-sers of **Georg**-ian days, etc., etc.

All kinds of Refreshments—**Bar Beer**—supplied on the premises
—SENATE ROOM, NEW COLL

Further information easily obtained from the Auctioneers, who are anxious to dispose of this valuable stock.

Who's
Where's
What's

J ohn ?
oh n ?
oh n ?

Dancing Lessons given daily at all hours.

COMMON ROOM, NEW COLL.

VARIATIONS OF THE TURKEY TROT, GOOSE STEP
DOOR-STEP, HARRIS DANCE
A SPECIALITY.



For terms apply—

The Strathnairn "Foot-it" Co

Manager : Gong Hynel.

Cliff Harris says, "Have never seen anything like it."

Misses G**n R*b**ts and G*l*dys *v*ns write, "We owe our remarkable success to them."

'Tich' says, "Excellent—can in future dispense with my lecs."

Why has S*rt*n got the cold? Because Winter is always with him.

Of the Popinjay.*

THE *psittake*, that the vulgar do call *popiniay*, which is to say, *pope-ia*y or noble *ia*y, lieuth in the coostes of the est : (whence *Ovide* : "Psittacus cois ales mihi missus ab oris"). Or it may bee saide : *ia*y merveilous, for *Papae*, in the Latine toong is *admirantis*. Amor. ij. 1.

Now they saie that a company of popiniayes love to dwell in the mountaines of Gelboa, because Kyng Dauid aforetime prayed that no dew nor rain might come vpon those hilles : "Montes Gelboe, nec ros, nec pluuiā ueniant super vos, quia ibi abectus est clipeus Saul," *et cetera* : For the popiniay quicklie dyeth if he be wet, and therefore he loueth not raine. In the fashion of his body he is somewhat like the Faucon or hobie, but hee is of a greene collour most rich and faire. He hath a round breste and a hookt bill so strong that he must needes be shut in an yren cage when a man will keepe him in his house : For treen barres are not able to withstand the greuous blows of his bill. He hath a thicke toong and "the soun of his voys is like to mannes voys." Hee is a cunning and merie bird and shall make you more mirth than a honderd plaiers of enterludes. He is of a louing behauiour in so much that he will often desyre to kisse his master or other familiar acquaintance. But withal he is a bird deceetfull and dolose, as ye maie now heere.

II. Reg. i. 21 :
Che poi non
sentì pioggia né
rugiada.

There was in this land a knight, that had a popiniaie of excelent breeding the which he tendirly loued. This knight being in the Holie Land, and goyng up on Mount Gelboa saw a popiniay ; and remembering his own birde at home, he saith : "Our popiniay in the cage at home, thy Fellow saluteth thee." Which salutation the bird hearing, presentlie fell as one deade. The knight made dole for the bird, being deceeued by his wiles. In short time he endeth his journey and returning home told his trauels : to which relation his popiniay listening verie greedilie, by and by, as one deade, falleth from the perche. Whereat the knight and his household were filled with greefe. The knight biddeth set the cage in the garden, if happily the aire of heauen mighte restore the birde. But the popiniay, perceeuing his opportunitie, flew away, and left his master and his house to bewaile their losse of him.

* Paraphrase based on *Alex. Neckam*, "De Naturis Rerum," i., 36-7 : "De psittaco . . . Item de psittaco." (Rolls Series ed., pp. 87, ff.)

University Correspondence.

U. C. N. W. Bangor.

Dear Mr. Editor

With the greatest of pleasure I take this opportunity of conveying to you and all the Cardiff students, the good wishes of Bangor students for the success of your Mag. As you say, it is one of the few means we have of expressing the unity of the Welsh University, since the situation of the three constituent colleges tends to destroy that unity. I feel sure that the Cardiff students have a very keen interest in the various activities of college life at Bangor and also at Aberystwyth. The occasions for social intercourse are so rare that to an outsider it would seem that this unity could not be secured. But, thanks to our Magazines, this is not so, and by means of them we can communicate with each other. Therefore I eagerly seize this opportunity of giving you some idea of our activities at Bangor.

We are trying to "carry on" though in a modified way, the various College societies, in spite of our much depleted ranks. As there are only thirty men in residence, most of whom are either second year men or freshers, much of the work devolves upon the women students, and they are doing it nobly and well. At present most of us are giving our thoughts and attention to a scheme by which we hope to contribute something to the North Wales Heroes' Memorial Fund. The present Students and the representatives of the Old Students' Association have decided to hold a Public Concert, a Whist Drive, and a United Conversazione on three successive nights during the St. David's Day week. For the United Conversazione we have asked the other Colleges of Bangor to contribute some item to the programme. In order to start the nucleus of a fund to pay the artistes whom we hope to engage for the public concert, instead of the usual Xmas Conversazione we held a Whist Drive, which was open to all students from the other colleges of Bangor, and also to the Bangor people. I think I can truly say that it was a very great success, due in a large measure to the hearty support given us by the students of the Normal College, and the townspeople. May the same success attend our efforts during the S. David's Day week.

Let me close by expressing the wish that this New Year may bring to our country and to the other countries engaged in this terrible struggle, peace—a just and lasting peace, so that the recurrence of a similar struggle in the future will be impossible.

I remain,

Yours very sincerely,

W. J. BROWN.

University College of Wales,

Aberystwyth,

January 1st, 1918.

To the Editor of "Cap and Gown."

Dear Sir,

It is with some misgiving that I write to express to the students at Cardiff the good wishes of Aber. I feel that an apology is due not only to the Cardiff students, but also to those at Aber. for my neglect. But, though the wish is belated, it is none the less sincere. Aber's affection for its sister colleges is as warm as ever it was.

It is on occasions like this that one feels a desire to say something really interesting and humorous. But in times like these, when daily we hear of the loss of more of our comrades, and our heads are bowed in mourning, who can forget to be serious? War, grim and squalid, we know, is a skilful harvester, ever calling the best.

Yet our last term was quite a successful one. Lit. and Deb. was never more alive; the soiree was pronounced on all sides a distinct success; every college society maintained its good reputation; our smokers compared favourably with those of yore; much of the old enthusiasm was still to be seen on the Athletic field. We were able to "carry on," however, only because we felt it a sacred duty, and we did so with the conviction that we were doing the will of our beloved comrades who have made the supreme sacrifice.

The second term we always look forward to. This year, as in the last three years, we shall be without the inter-coll. matches. How our women's Hockey Team last year longed for a beaker full of the warm south. We still hope to welcome delegates from Cardiff to the Inter-Coll. Debate at Aber., and to the Central S.R.C., if it is deemed necessary for that body to meet. The inter-coll. functions that remain, we feel sure, will do much to cement the bond of union that exists between our colleges. And we do hope that these words will always be too sacred to become hackneyed.

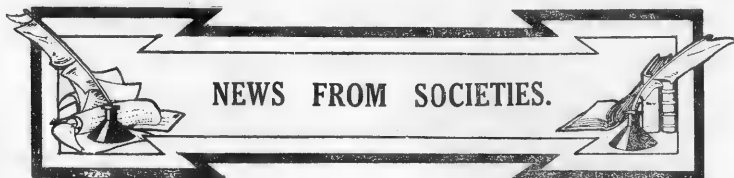
On behalf of Aber, wishing all at Cardiff every success and prosperity this session,

I am,

Yours sincerely,

FRANK RICHARDS,

Editor of "The Dragon."



ABERDARE HALL NOTES.

Nothing of really startling interest has taken place within the four walls of the above august institution during the last Term.

There was the usual routine of hostel life, sandwiched with one or two General Meetings and Sunday Afternoon Concerts which created a more or less frequent, if momentary, stir.

In the latter case the stir was largely due to the advent of a violin, the personal property of one of the inmates, and an acquisition hitherto unknown in the annals of Hall as recollected by any of the present Hallites.

This Term we have been stirred still more deeply by the strains of a harp, proceeding at various intervals from the room of a newcomer, and casting such a spell over us all, as to paralyse for the time being, all attempts to work.

Hall is particularly full this year, almost every available space suitable for the accommodation of ambitious students being well occupied.

As far as administration is concerned Hall has departed from one of its usual customs in order to try an experiment for one year. Last session it was decided—with the consent of the Principal—that mere Seniority should not be the qualification for the responsibility of Senior Student; it was decided that the Seniors should be elected from the fourth or fifth year students, by the rest of the students.

As far as this term is concerned we are expecting to have the wounded officers of St. Michael's as our guests for the evening of January 24th. The report of this evening will doubtless grace the pages of the next instalment of *Cap and Gown*.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

The first General Meeting was held on Friday, Oct. 26th, when the officers and committee of the Society were appointed. The chairman gave a hearty welcome to the Freshers, and made a special appeal to the ladies to support the Society, in view of the small number of men in the College. The subject for discussion was, "That a Revolutionised Russia will influence the rest of the world for the better." The speakers were as follows:—

Aff., Mr. D. A. Vaughan and Miss M. O. Davies; Neg., Miss Minty, B.A., and Mr. Sorton Davies.

Mr. Vaughan, opening on the affirmative said that New Russia was endeavouring to come into possession of her rightful inheritance. In the hands of a few this heritage had been corrupted; under the old regime the nation as a whole had suffered intellectually, morally and spiritually. The Revolution stands for the triumph of an ideal. What has occurred in Russia has quickened the democratic spirit in England and will help to settle the Irish question.

Mr. Vaughan, besides giving valuable information about the Revolution made a few attempts to add to the vocabulary of the Society.

Miss Minty opened on the Negative, and said that stability is essential to the attainment of an ideal. This is what Russia lacks. Instability and formulae, if they characterise the future history of the Revolution, will make it a failure, so that it will not influence the world for the better.

Mr. Sorton Davies, in a fluent speech, said that atrocities and barbarity always accompany revolutions, and that such terrors did not necessarily nullify the beneficial effects of a Revolution.

Miss M. O. Davies stated that it was difficult at this early stage to judge what were the effects of the Revolution. The defects of the Russians are the defects of a noble people.

In the discussion that followed only a few took part. The reason for this is obvious—the information on the subject is at present scant and biased.

The Motion was carried by 51 votes.

Friday, November 2nd.—"That a belief in the existence of ghosts is reasonable."

Aff., Mr. Nicholas and Miss Gwen Roberts; Neg., Mr. Louis Symonds and Miss Blanche Thomas

In opening on the affirmative Mr. Nicholas said that instances of a belief in ghosts might be found in early civilisation and mediæval art. Prejudice is a great obstacle into an enquiry into the question of ghosts. The various objections to a belief in ghosts were criticised. Humanity, in its lapses has to reckon with the powers of an unseen world, of which the ghosts is representative.

Mr. Symonds, on the negative, asserted that ghosts were due to hallucination, and could be explained on the analogy of colour blindness. The ghost story is used to explain things which are inexplicable to our limited intelligence. A belief in the existence of ghosts is superstitious and results in practices which are supposed to afford help or avoid injury.

The seconder on the negative, Miss Blanche Thomas, said that people who believe in ghosts always see them with their clothes, a fact which suggests that clothes are immortal. This idea appears ridiculous to us. Moreover, ghosts, if they exist, should be seen in daylight, as well as at night.

Miss Gwen Roberts maintained that it was quite reasonable for people to believe in things they do not understand. Shakespeare believed in ghosts.

A lively discussion followed, several good speeches being heard. The motion was lost by 79 votes to 28.

Friday, November 29th.—"That companions influence mankind more than books."

Aff., Mr. Goodfield and Miss Elvira Evans; Neg., Miss G. Edwards and Mr. David Griffiths.

Mr. Goodfield opening the discussion said that influence of companions is greater but not necessarily better than that of books. Friendship is of great importance in the education of men.

Miss Gwen Edwards, on the negative, said that there are many classes of friends as well as books. We cannot always choose our friends, but we can choose our books. Companions belong to one sphere of life. Books belong to all time and all countries.

Mr. Griffiths said that Mr. Goodfield in the course of his speech had quoted from books to support his argument. He did not give a single instance of a companion's influence on him. This proves that books have greater influence upon him. The past is treasured for us in books, and thus progress is possible.

Miss Elvira Evans stated that companionship exercised a greater influence because it is more immediate in its effects than reading. All that can be done by a book is possible in conversation.

A keen discussion followed, and, judging from the number of those who took part, the prospects for the future meetings are good.

The motion was carried by 28 votes.

Friday, Nov. 23rd.—At this meeting the members of the Association of Past Students joined the members of the Society in a discussion of Mr. Fisher's Education Bill.

Dr. S. H. Watkins, M.A., opened the discussion with an excellent and illuminating address. He said we have to deal with education from the point of view of the future. Merely to improve the old system of education is futile. There should be no casual labourers among children under 14. Every boy and girl should have secondary education from 12 years of age upwards. The speaker stated that Mr. Fisher had tackled the question of Continuation Education on a wrong basis. The boy who leaves school at the age of 14 and attends classes for eight hours a week until he is eighteen will be at a disadvantage. The speaker proposed that primary education should extend from 12 to 16, and half time education from 16 to 18, the two latter periods forming a probationary period for the task of citizenship.

Dr. Watkins was enthusiastically cheered at the close of his speech.

The following also took part:—Principal Griffiths, Prof. Foxley, Miss Stewart, Dr. Taylor, Mr. W. D. Morgan, Miss Sampson, Mr. Goodfield, Mr. Rees, Miss Minty, Miss Cederlalle and Miss Overstone.

Friday, Nov. 30th.—"That modern civilization is a failure."

Aff., Miss Peggy Morgan and Miss C. Horabin; Neg. Selwyn Lowe, B.A. and Mr. Andrew Williams.

Miss Morgan, in opening on the affirmative, said that on the whole modern civilisation is a failure. To support her arguments she referred to commerce, the failure in dealing with the Drink problem, and to the condition of politics. No poet or painter has arisen in modern times to compare with Dante and Petrarch or Michael Angelo and Raphael.

Mr. Lowe, for the negative, said that the term, 'civilisation' is used to indicate 'the progress humanity has made.' There was no doubt that the human race had progressed physically, intellectually and morally. He referred to the great development in science, and cited in addition the growth of international relations, as shown by the expansion of International law, as an example of the advance of civilisation. Slums and profiteering are the abuse of the blessings that civilisation brings.

Mr. Andrew Williams maintained that a proof of advance in civilisation was evident in the social history of nations. We have a good instance in the endeavour to establish an universal brotherhood of men.

Miss Horabin said education has been neglected. Children should be trained for the part they are to take up in the world. State craft ought to be raised to a higher level.

Mr. W. D. Morgan asserted that modern civilisation was a failure because it had proved to be incapable of meeting the demands made upon it by the present age.

Miss Beryl Williams.—The imperfections visible in modern civilisation showed that it was a failure.

Miss Minty asked what was the character of the man it produced.

Miss Ceapion said that from a physical point of view modern civilisation was not a failure.

Miss Willie, Mr. Hopkin Morgan, Mr. D. Winter Lewis, Miss Dorothy Davies, Mr. David Griffiths, Mr. Thomas, Miss Olwen Harris, Mr. Sid Davies, Mr. Llewellyn Thomas, Mr. Clifford Harris and Miss Lewis also spoke.

The motion was carried.

THE CHRISTIAN UNION.

On taking a survey of the Christian Union during this term, and considering the depletion in our ranks owing to the war, we can fairly say that on the whole the work has been going on steadily and satisfactorily. On October 17th the Christian Union gave its Annual "Fresher's Social" for the purpose of introducing new students to the social life of the Coll., and of placing before them the aims of the Christian Union. The Social was successful in every way, and we are grateful to all for their hearty co-operation. A week or so later we met at the Y.M.C.A., to hear the reports given by the different delegates who represented College at "Swanwick" this year. This "Swanwick Echo" meeting proved very interesting and inspiring. It brought home to us how far reaching and wide is the grand work of the Student Christian Movement. We were glad to see Miss Griffiths (Aberystwyth) & Mr. Victor Murray (Oxford) amongst us on this occasion. The whole meeting increased our enthusiasm in the movement.

During the term several study circles met. The text used was Mr. H. W. Oldham's "Acts." Here, we should express our thanks to Rev. Sidney Evans, an old student of coll., for his kindness in training leaders for the various circles.

The usual D.P.M's were not held this term but in addition to the General Committee's Prayer Meeting, United Devotional Meetings were conducted in Room 2 on Friday Evening at 5.45. Brightened by music and short addresses given by students, this new departure was most helpful in deepening the spiritual life of the Christian Union.

Three general meetings have been held, as follows:—

October 19th—Dr. Hodgkin, M.D., spoke on "Our responsibilities as Students in this generation." Prof. Robinson, M.A. presided

November 7th—Rev. N. McNicol, D.Litt., addressed us on "Some Social Political Problems of India." Prof. Trow, D.Sc. took the chair.

December 7th—Prof. Miall Edwards, M.A., spoke on the "Inspiration of the Bible." The chair was taken by Mr. J. Jenkins (Gwili) M.A.

Each lecture was followed by an interesting discussion.

We would like to call the attention of students to the "Social Conference" which is to be held next term, Jan. 16th to 18th, 1918. The joint Committee, composed of members of the staff and C.U. members hope that the following will be able to speak to us :—Miss Fairfield, London, Rev. Herbert Morgan, Bristol, and Messrs. Arthur Williams and Chappell, Cardiff. Arrangements are not yet complete but more particulars will be given later. Kindly keep these dates open, and make an effort to attend these meetings.

G. SORTON DAVIES.

G. MAY WILLIE.

FROGS CLASSICAL SOCIETY.

Three very successful meetings of the Frogs were held in the Michaelmas Term. At the first on November 7th. Miss Stewart, M.A., read a very interesting paper, entitled, "New Lamps for Old, or English renderings of Classical Authors." On November 21st Professor Norwood, M.A., in his inimitable manner, read his paper on "Petronius the Novelist," the writer of a brilliant Latin novel, the *Satyricon*, depicting Roman society in the time of Nero. Mr. E. J. Jones, M.A., read an excellent paper entitled "Aeschylus and Pindar" at the last meeting of the term held on December 5th.

The programme for next term is :—Jan. 16th—Mr. J. Bidgood, "Omens, Auguries and Oracles"; Jan. 30th—Miss G. Whale, "The Early Legends in Livy"; February 13th, Miss K. Freeman, "The Personality of Socrates"; February 27th, Mr. C. Brett, "The Medieval Tale of Troy"; March 13th, Miss D. Evans, "Ancient Rome in her Letter Writers."

The number of members has not gone below the average, in spite of adverse circumstances, there being still over 70. We extend a hearty welcome to the new members, especially to our staff members, Miss Levett and Miss Notcutt.

We deeply regret to announce the death in action of two of our former members, Mr. F. C. Thompson and Mr. Tudor Evans.

ENGINEERING NOTES.

Contrary to expectations the department this session can boast of ten students, including the five who are preparing for the Joint Diploma in Mining, and despite the fact that most of the important tools and plants have been taken to munition works, the work is going on "swimmingly."

The authorities of the College are to be congratulated upon their appointment of Mr. Eric Jones, B.Sc., our temporary lecturer. Mr. Jones graduated with honours at the Victoria Institute, Manchester, where he also gained the Society of Engineers Gold Medal, together with several class prizes. Subsequent to graduation he has had practical experience of a varied character, and prior to joining our staff at Cardiff he was Technical Assistant at the Royal Aircraft Factory.

Our department has always been the most cosmopolitan in College, and this session we are extremely pleased at having amongst us three students representing our brave little ally, Serbia. We hope that our Serbian friends will be able to return well fitted to undertake the duties of reconstruction amongst their own people.

We take this opportunity of sending our greetings to the staff and students of the department who are on "war work" and we sincerely trust that the New Year will witness their return to the "shanties" at Newport Road.

J. HERBERT WILLIAMS.

Y GYMDEITHAS GYMRAEG.

Fel Cymdeithas gallwn ymfalchio yn y ffaith fod yr ysbryd Celtaidd mor fyw ag erioed. Er mai nifer bychan sydd yn y Coleg eleni mae'r cynnulliadau'r Gymdeithas yn galonogol iawn. Cawsom dri chyfarfod yn ystod y term :-

Hydref 31ain, 1917—Cwrdd amrywiol i groesawu'r newydd-ddyfodion oedd hwn. 'Roedd nifer mawr yn bresennol, a pharatowyd rhaglen ardderchog. Rhoddwyd anerchiadau caneuon, adroddiadau, cystadllaethau, a choronwyd y cyfarfod gan ddâtganidau y Cor Mawr o Neuadd Aberdar dan arweiniad y Fones Emma Rees.

Tachwedd 21fed.—Noson y ddadl oedd hwn. Y Testun oedd, "Nad oes gan Gymru Lenyddiaeth na Cherddoriaeth deilwng o'r enw." Cymerwyd y cadarnhaol gan y Bonwr D. J. Evans, L.R.A.M., a'r Fones Eleanor Harwin; a'r nacaol gan y Fones Olive Williams, Mus. Bac., a'r Bonwr Sorton Davies. Dadl frwd dros ben ond mewn ateb i ysbryd wenfflam y Cymry gwladgar oedd yno. Y nacaol a orfu o 31—7.

Rhagfyr 5ed.—Noson gyda "Ceiriog." Y Darlithydd oedd y Bonwr H. H. Evans, M.E., Cilfynydd. Orlheiniodd hanes bywyd Ceiriog gan liwio'r hanes a darnau a gyfansoddodd y bardd ar adegau neillduol, megys, "Ti Wyddost beth ddywed fy nghalon," ar ymweliad ei fam ag ef ym Manceinion. Yna wedi dilyn yn fanwl hanes ei fywyd danghosodd y darlithydd ogoniant barddoniaeth Ceiriog. Adroddodd rai o'r darnau mwyaf tarawiadol a chanodd ereill o'i ganeuon. Mewn gwirionedd dylai'r ddarlith hon gael ei chyhoeddi er i werin Cymru ei darllen a'i myfyrio. Ar y cyfan, o dan Lywyddiaeth hylaw yr Athro David Evans, Mus. Doc., disgwyliwn y ceidw'r Gymdeithas i fyny hen draddodiadau godidog y gorffennol, "nes daw'r bechgyn adref, eto." Y term nesaf disgwyliwn rai o oreugwyr Cymru i areithio ger bron y Gymdeithas.

Hir oes i'r hen iaith anwyl!

MAIR AP IWAN,
ANDREW WILLIAMS,
Ysgn.

ENGLISH SOCIETY.

The term that has passed has been quite a successful one, although we were rather late in "getting off the mark." The first meeting was held on November 21st, when Mr. Brett, at short notice, gave (as usual) an exceedingly interesting paper on "Judas in Mediaeval Literature" in which he traced and compared the legends about Judas found in Mediaeval Literature. Few took part in the discussion that followed, little, seemingly, being known by the audience about the subject, which was rather unfamiliar.

At our second meeting, on December 5th, Mr. W. D. Morgan read an excellent paper on "Rudyard Kipling," which was followed by a lively discussion, there being several Kipling enthusiasts among the members of the society.

Miss Nesta Jones read a paper at our last meeting (December 19th) on "Matthew Arnold." She dealt with her subject in a masterly manner, and gave a comprehensive and interesting account of this poet and critic. A hot discussion followed, which became so lively at one time that it seemed as if the police and infirmary would have to be warned in readiness, so enthusiastic and eloquent did some members of the staff become.

The attendance throughout the term has been very gratifying indeed, and promises well for the future.

Among those who have promised to address the society next term are Miss Faraday and Professor Littledale, so we can look forward to a good time.

V. FERNIE.

ASSOCIATION OF PAST STUDENTS (CARDIFF BRANCH).

A hearty invitation is given to all students, who on leaving College will be resident in the Cardiff District, to join the Cardiff Branch of the Association of Past Students. Annual Subscription 3/- or to Life Members of the Parent Society (subscription 1½ guineas)—1/- annually gives membership of the Branch also.

THE MUSIC STUDENTS' CONCERTS.

These have been more popular than ever. Excellent programmes were given at each of the Concerts and the huge audiences showed their marked approval of the efforts of the Music Stus.

Particularly enjoyable was the "Composition Concert," in which all the items given were composed by the Students. The Concert only proved what good work is done in the department, under the supervision of Dr. David Evans.

MUSICUS.

MINUTES OF THE FIFTH MEETING OF THE WELSH UNIVERSITY STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL.

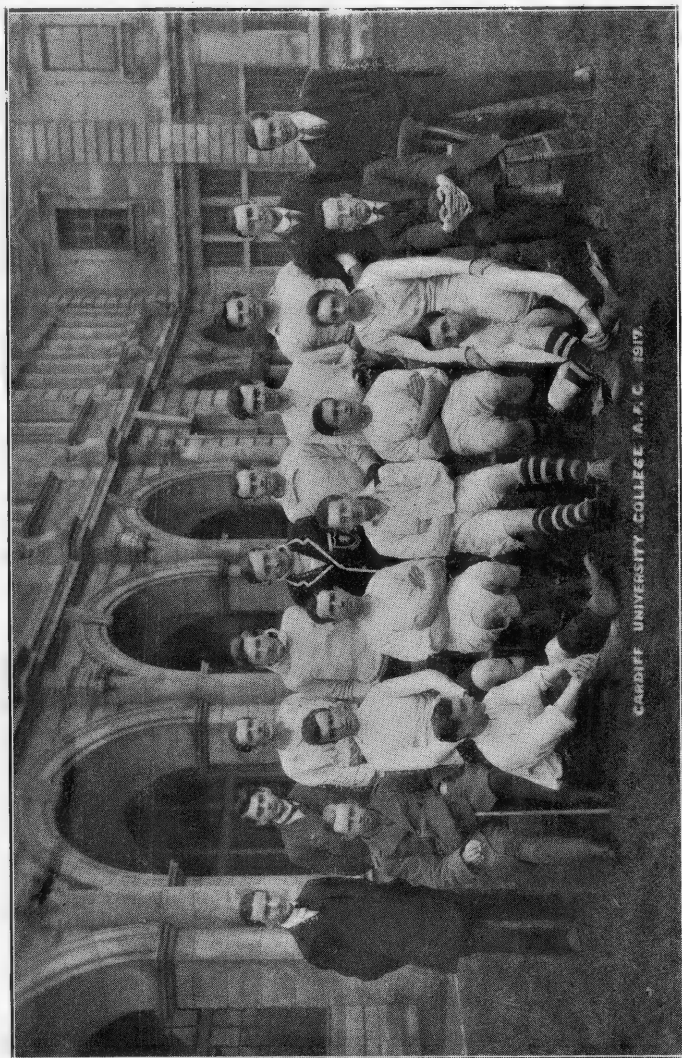
The Fifth Meeting of Representatives from Aberystwyth, Bangor and Cardiff S.R.C.'s was held, by the kind permission of the Bangor Senate in the Council Chamber, University College, Bangor, on Wednesday and Thursday, February 28th and March 1st, 1917; the Bangor President in the chair.

Present—Misses Bidgood and Young, Messrs. Harris, W. J. Owen, and Thomas, of Cardiff; Misses Austin, Cooper and Fry, Messrs. I. Jones and Rees, of Aberystwyth; Misses Dyson, Marlowe and Soar, Messrs. J. S. Owen Williams, and D. C. Jones, of Bangor.

Minutes of the third and fourth Meeting were read, together with reply of the Registrar on the points raised.

- (1)—Proposed by Mr. W. J. Owen and seconded by Miss Cooper, "That with regard to Minutes lv (2) of third Meeting, the Board of Education be again approached."
- (2)—Proposed by Mr. Rees and seconded by Mr. W. J. Owen, "That we recommend to the Senate the treating of Arts and Science Faculties alike with regard to illness regulations."
- (3)—Proposed by Mr. J. S. Owen and seconded by Miss Marlowe, "That in case of illness Candidates be allowed to sit for an Honours Degree in both Faculties in their fifth as well as in the fourth year."
- (4)—Proposed by Miss Marlowe and seconded by Miss Dyson, "Students taking Honours Arts should not be made to pay special fees, irrespective of the year in which they sit the special examination."
- (5)—Proposed by Miss Dyson and seconded by Miss Fry, "That we petition the University Senate that, owing to the increased expense and difficulty of travelling, any student who applies for permission may have his (or her) degree conferred *in absentia* this year."
- (6)—Proposed by Mr. W. J. Owen and seconded by Mr. Harris, "That we petition the Senate to consider the matter of resuming old date for the College ceremony."
- (7)—Proposed by Miss Dyson and seconded by Mr. J. Jones, "That we petition the Senate that they take steps to obtain permission for students to travel to and from College at the old railway rates."
- (8)—Proposed by Mr. Williams and seconded by Miss Dyson, "That Minutes (iv.) to (vii.) of the fourth meeting be not accepted as a whole." Defeated
- (9)—Proposed by Miss Dyson and seconded by Mr. W. J. Owen, "That for Art Students Compulsory Inter-Classics (Latin or Greek) be abolished."
- (10)—Proposed by Miss Cooper and seconded by Miss Fry, "That women's training for work on the land or Red Cross should receive recognition equivalent to an Inter-Course."
- (11)—Proposed by Mr. Rees and seconded by Miss Fry, "That the financial aid given to Research Students be increased."
- (12)—The proposal of Mr. W. J. Owen, seconded by Miss Dyson, "That we recommend to the notice of the Council that Students regard the remuneration of lecturers as "inadequate" was not discussed, owing to the following resolution being passed:—
Proposed by Mr. Thomas and seconded by Miss Young, "That we confine ourselves to business more likely to receive a hearing, and that is within our scope."

- (13)—Proposed by Mr. Thomas and seconded by Mr. J. S. Owen, "That Bangor, similarly to the S.R.C.'s of Cardiff and Aberystwyth, should have the right to petition the College Senate."
- (14)—Proposed by Miss Bidgood and seconded by Mr. J. S. Owen, "That an Adviser for Students' Courses be appointed to visit the three Colleges at the beginning of the Session."
- (15)—Proposed by Mr. Rees and seconded by Miss Cooper, "That this Council suggests to the University Senate that some means should be provided for checking Students' courses before the end of October in each Session, and that if any course be not disapproved by that time it should not be subsequently disapproved."
- (16)—Proposed by Mr. Williams and seconded by Miss Dyson, "That for the duration of the War no Inter-Collegiate Matches be played."
- An amendment, proposed and seconded by Messrs. Thomas and Jones respectively, "That Women's Inter-Collegiate Matches be played," was defeated.
- Proposed by Mr. Williams and seconded by Mr. W. J. Owen, "That for the duration of the war no Inter-Collegiate Functions, other than that of Central S.R.C., be held." Defeated.
- (17)—Proposed by Mr. Williams and seconded by Miss Fry, "That the University regulations should be altered so as to enable Science Students to take a course in German as part of a scheme for B.Sc."
- (18)—Proposed by Mr. Williams and seconded by Mr. D. C. Jones—"That the regulation allowing Art Students to do a second Honours in their fifth year be made to apply to Science Students."
- (19)—Proposed by Miss Dyson and seconded by Miss Bidgood, "That a suggestion book for the Library be kept in each College, and that students have representation on the Library Committee."
- (20)—Proposed by Mr. W. J. Owen and seconded by Miss Dyson, "That the Senate reconsider the simplification of the regulations relating to cognate subjects."
- (21)—The proposal, moved by Mr. D. C. Jones and seconded by Miss Dyson "That Professors and Lecturers be appointed for three years only, and if inactive should be dismissed," was not discussed owing to the proposal by Miss Fry, seconded by Miss Cooper, "That we do not discuss this question," being carried.
- (22)—Proposed by Miss Dyson and seconded by Miss Marlowe, "That the 'Honourable Understanding' rule be abolished."
- (23)—A proposal by Mr. Rees seconded by Miss Fry, "That we appoint a Sub-Committee to consider the constitution of W.U.S.R.C.," being defeated, it was proposed by Mr. W. J. Owen, seconded by Miss Dyson, "that the whole Council consider matters referring to its constitution."
- (24)—The following clauses in the Minutes of the first Meeting ratified :—
- (a) That relating to Title.
 - (b) Clauses 1 and 2 under headings Constitution.
 - (c) Clause 2 under heading Meetings.
 - (d) Clause 2 under heading Emergency Meetings.
- (25)—Proposed by Mr. Williams and seconded by Mr. W. J. Owen, "That the S.R.C. of the College at which Central S.R.C. is held appoint one of the representatives to act as Secretary of the Central S.R.C., and that S.R.C.'s of other Colleges appoint Assistant Secretaries."
- (26)—Proposed by Mr. D. C. Jones and seconded by Mr. Rees, "That an Assistant Secretary of Central S.R.C. be elected, as well as an ordinary Secretary from Home College."
- (27)—Proposed by Mr. Williams and seconded by Mr. Rees, "That the annual ordinary meeting be held in the Lent term not later than the week preceding Inter-Collegiate Week."
- (28)—Proposed by Miss Dyson and seconded by Mr. Williams, "That the ordinary meeting be held in Inter-Collegiate week for duration of War."
- (29)—Proposed by Mr. W. J. Owen and seconded by Miss Bidgood, "That original delegates remain in office till new ones elected."
- (30)—Proposed by Mr. W. J. Owen and seconded by Mr. J. Jones, "Each S.R.C. has the power to elect new representatives at its own convenience."
- (31)—Proposed by Mr. Williams and seconded by Miss Dyson, "If Secretary of Central S.R.C. leaves College before next Central S.R.C., the College S.R.C. should elect a new one."



S. L. Morgan, W. D. Morgan, T. Williams, D. G. John, D. A. Lewis, S. Jones, S. R. Davies, M. Thomas, A. Williams, D. J. Jones-
 Swash, T. S. Davies, H. Llewellyn, C. M. Harris (Capt.), D. Jones, R. Parry, W. J. Owen
 J. Williams
 R Hughes

- (32)—Proposed by Mr. W. J. Owen and seconded by Miss Young, "That the Secretary of the Central S.R.C. manage the financial affairs of the Central S.R.C."
- (33)—Proposed by Mr. W. J. Owen and seconded by Miss Dyson, "All working expenses of Central S.R.C. be shared equally by the three Colleges."
- (34)—Proposed by Mr. Rees and seconded by Miss Dyson, "That we adopt Minute xvi. third meeting."
- (35)—Proposed by Mr. W. J. Owen and seconded by Miss Marlowe, "That the heads of the men's section and the heads of the women's section and the Secretary of Central S.R.C. constitute the Executive Committee of Central S.R.C., which shall have power to call an Emergency Committee of Central S.R.C. to deal with any urgent business."
- (36)—Proposed by Mr. Williams and seconded by Miss Dyson, "That at an Emergency Committee no business is discussed except that for which urgency is declared by five out of the seven constituting Executive Committee."
- (37)—Proposed by Mr. Williams and seconded by Miss Marlowe, "That the President of the College at which ordinary meeting is held act as Chairman of any Emergency Committee till the next ordinary meeting."
- (38)—Proposed by Mr. Thomas and seconded by Mr. Harris, "That twelve shall constitute a quorum, but not less than four from each College must be present. If only four from the Home College be present, the Chairman allowed an ordinary as well as a casting vote."
- (39)—Proposed by Mr. W. J. Owen and seconded by Miss Dyson, "That the proceedings of a meeting of Central S.R.C., the representatives at which are not elected according to constitution shall be invalid."
- (40)—Proposed by Mr. W. J. Owen and seconded by Miss Marlowe, "That the Minutes of the Council Meetings be written in three books each year one for each College, and that at each meeting the Minutes of the former meeting be read out."
- (41)—Proposed by Mr. W. J. Owen and seconded by Miss Marlowe, "That we adopt Clause (ii.) under heading Minutes second meeting."
- (42)—Proposed by Mr. W. J. Owen and seconded by Miss Young, "That, in addition to the present publication in leaflet form, the Minutes of Central S.R.C. be published each year in the Magazine of each College."
- (43)—Proposed by Miss Young and seconded by Mr. W. J. Owen, "That each College, through its President, give a Report adopted by its S.R.C. of its year's general working to the Central S.R.C."
- (44)—Proposed by Mr. W. J. Owen and seconded by Mr. Harris, "That in addition to the Minutes, the Central S.R.C. publish also an annual report, such report to be presented if possible to each S.R.C. before the termination of the Summer term."
- (45)—Proposed by Miss Dyson and seconded by Miss Marlowe, "That all important correspondence dealing with Central S.R.C. be typed, and at least two copies be sent to each College by the Secretary of Central S.R.C."
- (46)—Proposed by Miss Dyson and seconded by Miss Cooper, "That a complete set of these papers be preserved in each of the three Colleges."
- (47)—Proposed by Mr. W. J. Owen and seconded by Mr. Harris, "That a handbook be published in next twelve months, containing all Minutes of Central S.R.C., together with a full account of the accomplished work of Central S.R.C."
- (48)—Proposed by Mr. W. J. Owen and seconded by Miss Dyson, "That all matters referring to Constitution be published together in the Handbook."
- (49)—Proposed by Miss Dyson and seconded by Mr. D. C. Jones, "That this Council recommends to the three S.R.C.'s that a student transferring to another College should have all the privileges of his (or her) year in that College."
- (50)—Proposed by Mr. Harris and seconded by Mr. W. J. Owen, "That a student, when summoned to appear before the Senate should have the right to know the nature and the author of the charge for which he is summoned."

Mr. Thomas apologised to the Central S.R.C., on behalf of the Men Students of Cardiff for the excessive ragging in the Inter-Varsity Debate.

- (51)—Proposed by Miss Dyson and seconded by Miss Fry, "That the Central S.R.C. accept the apology from Men Students of Cardiff."
 (52)—Proposed by Miss Young and seconded by Miss Austin, "That the Inter-Varsity Debate be held in Bangor next year."

(Signed) BEN. REES,
 M. C. SOAR,
 M. THOMAS.



Athletics.

Women's Hockey

Up to the present we have had a very successful season, having won three out of the four matches played. These are as follows:—

Nov. 10th—*Coll. v. Cardiff West*, at Cae Syr Dafydd. After a good game in which both sides played with great energy, Coll. secured a victory of 3 goals to 1. The following played for Coll.:—May Jones, A. F. MacDonald, K. Freeman, M. Cant, M. M. Williams, (Capt.), B. Dore, E. Matthews, M. Rees, G. Rees, M. Davies, G. Harris.

November 17th—*Coll. v. Newport Ladies*, at Newport. Although we played strenuously, we were out-matched and the result was a deserved win for Newport, 5 to 1.

November 24th—*Coll. v. Barry Old Girls' Association*, at Barry. Played in a high wind. Result, Coll. won 5 to 1.

December 1st—*Coll. v. Barry Training Coll.*, at Cae Syr Dafydd. A hard and exciting game, in which Coll. showed great improvement against a fine team. The Coll. forwards, making the most of their chances were twice successful; and in spite of repeated attacks in the second half Barry failed to score. The result was a win for Coll., 2 to 0. Coll. team:—M. Jones, A. F. MacDonald, K. Freeman, M. Wolstenholme, M. M. Williams, B. Dore, E. Matthews, M. Rees, G. Rees, M. Davies, G. Harris.

K. FREEMAN, *Sec.*

Rugger

Owing to the fact that so many men have joined the colours, it has been very difficult to get a team together. Though many men in Coll. have enough spirit in them they have not yet the confidence and ability of the old Coll. warriors.

Only one match has been played this term, viz., that against Caerleon at home, on Nov. 24th. Though Coll. played hard we lost to the visiting team by 28 points to nil. However, the score does not fairly represent the balance of play. The weather was very rough and unfavourable, and the score was mostly put up in the first half with Coll. playing against the wind.

We confidently hope to reverse the result in our return fixture next term.

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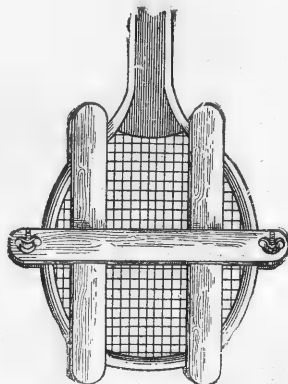
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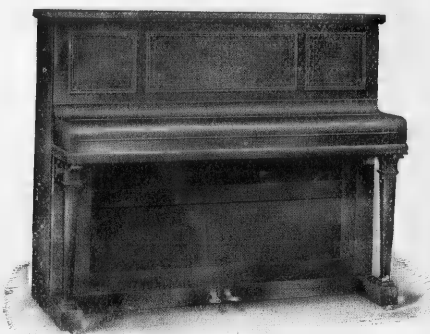
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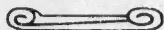
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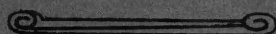
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